

SHRINE AND SCHOOL
TO BE DEDICATED

A double event which will be of interest to many residents of Daly City will be held at Our Lady of Perpetual Help church next Sunday afternoon, October 2, at 3:30 o'clock.

A new outdoor shrine will be dedicated to the patroness of the church and parish. This is made of ornamental stone and stands ten feet high. The replica of the patroness is a fresco of rare beauty and designed and executed to stand the weather for an indefinite period.

During the past year a parish school has been in course of construction and is now ready to be occupied. This building will also be dedicated Sunday afternoon. The school, however, will not open until the first week in January, 1933. It will be conducted by the sisters of St. Joseph, Orange, California, who have taken a house at 1278 Brunswick street, and will come to live here around the first of the year.

The very latest equipment has been installed in the new class-rooms, which are 25x50 feet in size. The finest recreation grounds imaginable are also complete. These include basketball, handball and volleyball, and tennis courts. A large section of the play-grounds is covered on top and one side to be used by the children on rainy days.

These grounds have been recently surfaced with concrete. There is also a court with flowers and shrubs, with seats for those who prefer reading to other forms of recreation during the recess periods.

All who are interested in this work are invited to participate in the ceremonies next Sunday afternoon.

PEDRO VALLEY MAN
ACCUSED OF MURDER

Pedro Guerrero, 74-year-old Pedro valley resident, charged with the murder of Maurice Russell, 40, San Francisco advertising man, was taken before Judge Ellis C. Johnson yesterday at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. Russell signed a complaint in District Attorney Edmund Scott's office last Wednesday, accusing Guerrero of the murder of her husband. Guerrero was then taken before Judge Johnson for arraignment.

The tragedy occurred last Monday night. Russell's body was found near Guerrero's cabin, he having been shot through the back.

Mrs. Rene Russell, wife of the slain man, told authorities that Guerrero had declared a few hours before Russell was found dead: "Some day you are going to die. And when you do, I shall take over your wife. She is a good wife and I will treat her well."

Mrs. Russell burst into the nearby cabin of Thomas Cox, Monday night, crying that her husband was drunk and had beaten her.

After some time, Mrs. Russell, accompanied by Cox, was returning to her house when they found Russell's body lying near Guerrero's cabin. Guerrero stood in the doorway of his cabin, they said, and refused to talk to them. He then went inside and closed the door.

Sheriff James J. McGrath, Under-sheriff Lawrence Nieri and Constable S. A. Landini, upon being advised of the tragedy, surrounded Guerrero's cabin, expecting resistance. Guerrero, however, came out after a wait of half an hour and surrendered. He denied shooting Russell.

No Annexation Loopholes
in New County Charter

Any fears that the proposed county charter might foster annexation of San Mateo county to San Francisco were set at rest last Tuesday night in an address by James B. Howell, president of the board of freeholders, before the Redwood City Promotion Association. The charter, he pointed out, has not a word about annexation.

"There have been many silly rumors," said Howell, "spread by certain individuals who had their own purposes to serve and who wanted to create the impression that the proposed county charter was actually intended to foster annexation to San Francisco. This is ridiculous, as the state constitution does not permit the inclusion of any provisions in a charter remotely connected with annexation.

"San Mateo county's proposed charter is designed to give home-rule government to citizens of San Mateo county in order that we, as citizens, may direct and manage our own affairs instead of the state legislature in Sacramento, as is being done at the present time.

"The adoption of San Mateo county's proposed charter will give assurance to our citizens that we will not be deprived of our rights of governing our own county government without interference on the part of any other governmental agency," Howell concluded.

LOCAL VETERAN
WINS DECORATION

Fourteen years ago in Wareghem, Belgium, on the opening day of the American drive in Flanders against the Germans, Remi Sanders, of Woodrow street, then a private in the 363rd Infantry, was wounded, going over the top. Today Sanders is in receipt of an award of the "Order of the Purple Heart," conferred by the War Department in recognition of his wartime service.

The Order of the Purple Heart was revived on February 22 by President Hoover as one of the tributes to Washington in celebration of the bicentennial of his birth.

The decoration was established by Washington, as commander of the revolutionary forces, at Newburgh, N. Y., on August 7, 1782, in the following order:

"The General, ever desirous to cherish a virtuous ambition in his soldiers, as well as to foster and encourage every species of military merit, directs that whenever any singularly meritorious action is performed, the author of it shall be permitted to wear on his facings over the left breast the figure of a heart in purple cloth or silk, edged with narrow lace or binding."

The War Department order reviving the Purple Heart now applies to those who have been awarded the meritorious service citation certificate and those wearing wound chevrons.

GRACE CHURCH OF NAZARENE
PLANS RALLY DAY, OCTOBER 2

Sunday, October 2, is to be Rally Day at the Grace Church of the Nazarene, located in the Eagles Hall, 6274 Mission street. They are planning for a program from the Sunday school and are looking for a large crowd. They especially urge the fathers and mothers of the children of the Sunday school to come.

Although the church has been holding services in Daly City only since May 8 of this year, they have had splendid success. The attendance has kept up remarkably well even during the summer vacation months. The Sunday school has averaged around sixty present each Sunday.

The church believes that Daly City presents one of the best opportunities for an aggressive spiritual program that could be found anywhere. They are making plans for an extensive campaign for this coming winter.

They are planning to have at least 100 in Sunday school on Rally Day, October 2, and give every one a cordial invitation to attend the services on that day. Sunday school at 8:45 A. M. Morning worship at 11 A. M. Eagles Hall, 6274 Mission street.

Hickey Drops Contest
Over Witt Election

Supervisor Thomas L. Hickey of South San Francisco, last Saturday filed notice in Redwood City superior court of his desire to drop the contest he filed over the election of Albert J. Witt, of Colma, to Hickey's seat on the supervisory board.

Superior Judge Franklin Swart appeared in court Saturday ready to proceed with the primary ballot recount, which opened in his court Friday, when Hickey's attorney, Judge Albert Mansfield, filed notice of dismissal. He said Hickey was convinced there was no chance of overcoming Witt's lead of 165 votes.

In the recount which began Friday, attorneys for both Witt and Hickey tabulated all the votes cast in San Bruno precincts, and then proceeded to examine a scattering of returns from Daly City, South San Francisco and Colma. Few errors were found, it was learned, and those were nearly evenly divided between the two.

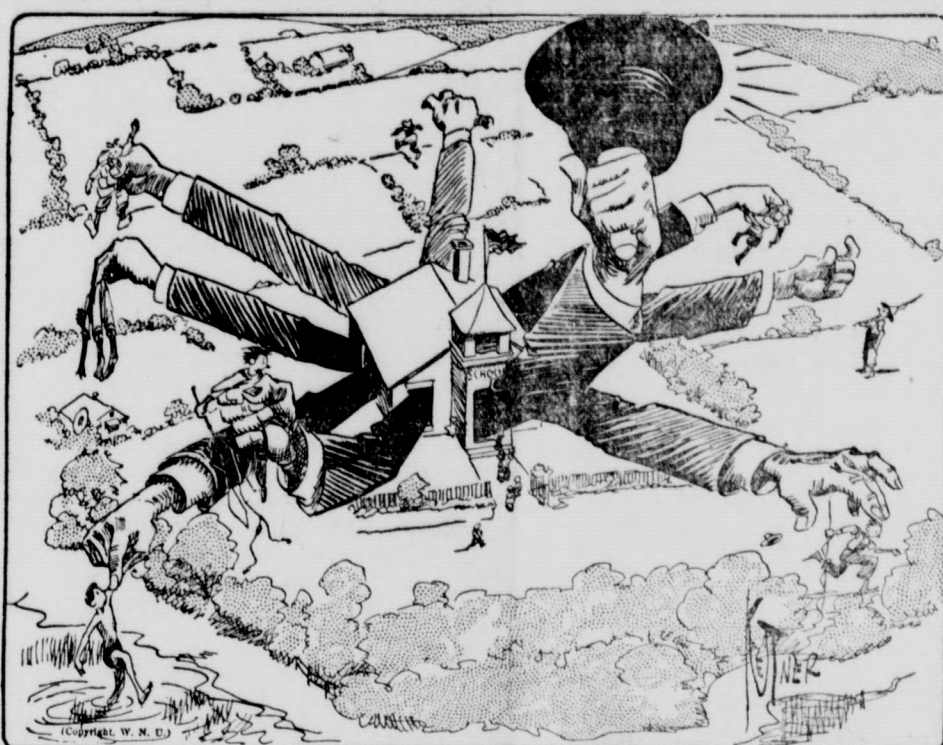
PIONEER DAIRYMAN
ENDS EARTHLY LABOR

Matthew C. "Matt" Callan, wealthy pioneer dairyman of San Mateo county and for many years a political leader, died Monday in a San Francisco hospital. Death followed an illness of several weeks.

Callan, a native of Colma, was 61 years old and among the leaders in the dairy industry of the district for more than thirty years. He won the nomination for constable more than a decade ago in a race against four other candidates, but withdrew before the general election.

In addition to his widow, Mrs. Annie B. Callan, he leaves seven sons and daughters. They are: Matthew Jr., Harold J., Norman J. and George M. Callan, Mrs. Edna Steward, Mrs. Ruby O'Connor and Miss Annie Callan. He was the brother of Patrick, James, Peter, John and Thomas Callan, Mrs. K. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Mary Zipser and Mrs. M. Steele. Five grandchildren also survive, nearly all members of the family residing in the Colma district.

Ding, Dong! Ding, Dong!

LEGION MEMBERS
PLAN GREAT SHOW

The regular meeting of the American Legion, Daly City Post No. 410, was held last Friday evening in the Woodrow Wilson school, a large number of the members being present, and further plans were made to make the forthcoming minstrel show, sponsored by the Old Homestead Bakery, a great success.

Mr. James Ferguson, principal of the Jefferson Union high school, has kindly consented to put the auditorium at the high school at the disposal of the American Legion and its friends for that evening, in order to help in the splendid work that they are doing in our community.

The Old Homestead Minstrels need no introduction to the people of Daly City, as they have been heard on the radio and on the concert stage both far and near, and the American Legion is indeed very fortunate in securing their services for that evening.

The entire proceeds of this performance will go to give aid to the unemployed veterans in our midst, and through the courtesy of the Old Homestead Bakery the minstrel troupe will donate their services for this worthy cause.

As usual, "Doc" and his hay-wire orchestra will be on hand to play for the dancing, after the minstrel show, so you are urged to keep the evening of October 12 open and come and enjoy one of the best shows that has ever come to Daly City. The charge for the show and dance is 25 cents.

SALADA BEACH P. T. A.
ENTERTAINED BY PUPILS

The Parent-Teachers' Association of Salada Beach held their last regular monthly meeting in the school house. Plans for the dance were completed. After the meeting the parents were entertained by two little girls, Marian Van Hook and Lorraine Anderson, who recited "The Duel," by Eugene Field.

The following week end a dance and whist game under the direction of the P. T. A. of Salada Beach was a big success. Many enjoyed playing cards while others were dancing gaily to the music furnished by the orchestra in the auditorium. All present reported a good time.

WEEDHOUNDS DEFEAT OCEAN
VIEW FOOTBALL PLAYERS

The Daly City "Weedhounds" defeated the Ocean View football team on their own grounds last Saturday by a score of 6 to 0. Sam Aiello, the star halfback for the Weedhounds, got in the game in the last half and performed so well that Ocean View didn't have a chance. The galloping Sam made three spectacular tackles and ran 50 yards to put the ball on Ocean View's 6-yard line, and then Joe Lucia made the touchdown. Lucia then tried for the extra point, but failed. Lorne Campbell performed well for the Daly City team. The "furious Scotchman" made plenty of gains but could not make a touchdown.

JUDGE TO DECIDE DISPUTE
OVER PRINTING REGISTER

Superior Judge Franklin Swart has before him the action of Allen T. Hill, secretary of the San Mateo County Typographical Union, who asks an injunction against County Clerk E. B. Hinman and Purchasing Agent Ernest Werder to restrain them from photographing the index to the great register. For the primary election, County Clerk Hinman photographed the register instead of printing it. According to Secretary Hill, this was illegal, and he asks that the county clerk be compelled to print it in the future. The issue was submitted to Judge Swart on brief for his decision.

HOMEBREDS WILL
RACE TOMORROW

California thoroughbreds finished one, two in the A. B. Spreckels Handicap, the first of the rich stakes to be renewed at the race meeting now on at Tanforan. The victory of the Alexander Pantages Sharp Thoughts and the taking of second honors by Jack Atkin's Joe Flores in the two thousand dollar feature were highly popular with the fans, accustomed as they are to seeing "home bred" holding their own with the Eastern horses.

This week end there will be a race restricted to runners bred in this state and as the stakes, the San Bruno, is at one mile and three-sixteenths, it will be the best kind of test of both the speed and stamina of the contestants. In some parts of the world events for "natives" are run now and then and often result in stirring struggles.

Triumph of a hollow sort was scored by the Kentucky bred Board Walker in the California Handicap, run on the same afternoon as the Spreckels, with the California bred Bahamas in the "place." The California's distance is one mile and a sixteenth and made an ideal preparation for the San Bruno of this Saturday for such stayers as John W. Marchbank's Mopeco. Bahamas has all his speed these days but as in appearances in other seasons at Tanforan has a hard time carrying it more than one mile.

As on the first Saturday of the meet, there will be two stakes this Saturday. In addition to the San Bruno, the San Mateo, at six furlongs, will be renewed. The San Mateo is open to foals of any state or country. Its appeal can be judged from the circumstance that A. A. Baroni telegraphed the nomination of the well known Waylayer to the race prior to leaving Chicago for the San Bruno course. Baroni has just arrived with one of the most formidable establishments in fall and winter racing.

Sharp Thoughts is likely to be one of the big favorites of the meeting. Racing enthusiasts like to see a horse go right out at the raising of the barrier, challenging the others in the field to come on and get him. The Brown son of Bistouri and Timely Thoughts is a front runner and there is no telling how far he can go, which is another valuable trait. The three-year-old came back to the races after a long rest but was as fit as the proverbial fiddle.

Bistouri, a son of the famous Tracery of August Belmont breeding, stood for some time at the Shasta Farm of the late "Curly" Brown and later was moved to a farm in southern California, where he has been quite successful in sending out such fliers as Sharp Thoughts.

JOBLESS PLAN MARCH
TO THE COURTHOUSE

Sheriff James J. McGrath has issued a warning to hunger marchers, who have planned to march on the Redwood City courthouse on October 17, that while he was in sympathy with their needs, he would not tolerate any violence. The sheriff said he would not in any way molest the march so long as it was orderly.

In his statement, the sheriff said: "I know there is widespread unemployment in the county, but still it is not nearly so serious as in some counties. I understand there is to be a march on the courthouse at Redwood City on October 17, to impress the board of supervisors with the need of immediate relief action.

"So far as I am concerned there will be no opposition to this demonstration so long as the participants remain orderly. However, I want it distinctly understood that I will not tolerate any form of disorder. The unemployed have a perfect right to

BURLINGAME BANK
SCENE OF ROBBERY

Burlingame was the scene of a bank robbery last Monday, when an unmasked bandit held up the Broadway branch of the American Trust Company, shortly before noon, and escaped with \$200. The youthful bandit, following his successful coup, stuffed the money into his coat pocket, and dashed out of the front door and around the rear of the building, and fled up Broadway after stopping a youth to ask where the depot was located. His trail was lost at Paloma avenue and Broadway.

The holdup was staged during the noon hour lull, and there were no customers in the bank when the bandit entered, although scores of people passed by during the robbery.

Strolling up to a bank cage just as C. C. Simons, branch manager, was entering the compartment, the young man, who had a coat over his arm, said: "This is a stick-up. Hold up your hands and give me the money." At the same time he pulled back his coat, revealing a long-barreled revolver, Simons told the police. The bandit then told Miss Grace Valien, a teller, and two officials from the head office, Gus Niemann and C. Clark, who were working at the branch bank at the time, to put up their hands and face the wall. A moment later a customer entered the bank and was also ordered to hold up his hands.

Simons handed over the loose cash lying on the counter and at the same time pressed a button connecting with police headquarters. The bandit put the money, in bills, into a pocket and fled from the front door. Simons dashed from behind the cage and pursued him around the rear of the building, but lost sight of him.

At the present writing the bandit is still at large, but officers have hopes of capturing him.

Death Noose Revealed
As a "Neck-stretcher"

Accidental strangulation caused the death of G. B. Ottoboni, 50, pioneer gardener, whose body was found September 14, suspended by a loop of rope from a rafter in his garage in San Mateo. This was the verdict of a coroner's jury Monday following an inquest.

Testimony revealed that the rope, of a type used in fastening window weights, was not knotted about the throat of the dead man. Both ends were tied about the rafter, said a son, Frank Ottoboni, San Mateo electrician who found the body. The gardener's head was thrust through the loop, with the rope passing up behind his ears.

The son declared that an uncle, brother of the dead man, had fastened the rope to the rafter some time before and had been using it for exercises by which he strengthened muscles in his neck. The uncle had an affection of the muscles which caused a drawing down of the chin, said the witness. His method was to thrust his head through the loop of rope and partially suspend himself, in an endeavor to correct the trouble, it was explained.

The son, who was the only witness to see the body suspended, according to testimony, expressed the opinion that Ottoboni had stood on a chair while endeavoring to untie the rope from the rafter and had caught his head in the loop when he fell from the chair. The son took the body down immediately after discovering it on his return from work late in the afternoon.

Legion Baseball Team Meets Defeat

The American Legion baseball team lost a hard fought game last Sunday morning to the Jefferson Union high school faculty, by the score of 6 to 5. The feature of the game was a three-base hit by Mr. Mathews of the Faculty, in the last inning, that drove in what proved to be the winning run. The Legion team staged a last inning rally that fell just short by one run of tying the score. We think the boys may have missed the noise from the rooting section.

assembly in peaceful protest, but they must remember that there are thousands of citizens who sympathize, but who would be opposed to any action that might reflect discredit upon San Mateo county."

Sheriff McGrath declared he did not anticipate any disorder from the unemployed army, but that he had issued this warning so that there might not be any misunderstanding. He said it was unfortunate that so many people were without employment, but added that he believed the county board was doing everything in its power to help those in distress.

The sheriff added that he had confidence in the people of this county, and said that he was convinced that any outside agitation would not be fruitful here.

BOARD PLANS AID
FOR UNEMPLOYED

Last Monday night the members of the San Mateo county board of supervisors listened to a program submitted by the planning commission for spending the \$350,000 proposed as a bond issue for unemployment relief. In addition there were other suggestions as to how the money might be spent most advantageously.

Recommendations of the planning commission were drawn up by County Surveyor James S. James, and presented by Roy N. Bishop, chairman, who presided at the meeting. Three members of the supervisory board, Manel Francis, Mrs. Rosalie Brown, and Thomas L. Hickey, attended the session.

Clearing county roadways and rights-of-way along the roads, cleaning up the beaches, building county fire trails for the prevention of forest fires, and additional work fixing up Memorial Park were the main suggestions made by Surveyor James, who said these jobs could be done almost entirely without the use of machinery.

The program was designed, James and Bishop both explained, with the idea of providing as much work as possible where machines would not be used, but that men could do. James said that the cost of clearing rights-of-way along the roads would average about \$1,000 to \$1,500 a mile, and \$50,000 could be expended in this work to good advantage. He recommended that a maximum of \$150,000 for road work be set.

Colonel Charles N. Kirkbride, of San Mateo, submitted a plan to the joint session for beginning construction of a new wing for the court house, which he held was needed. He argued that the construction would help to restore confidence among the realty developers and business men generally, and would provide work for skilled labor. However, the members of the planning commission said that, while they agreed with Colonel Kirkbride on the necessity of an addition to the court house, they believed the money spent in construction would go largely to material, and would provide little actual employment to San Mateo county residents.

Fire Warden Bert Werder told the assemblage this would be an opportune time to open some of the county hill country. He urged that some of the money be used in opening up now inaccessible beauty spots so they could be developed and their assessing value greatly enhanced.

J. F. Cambiano, labor executive of the county, told how seriously labor had been hit, and declared that skilled mechanics were willing to work at anything to get something to do.

Captain Edward Macauley, head of county relief, impressed upon the board the increased distress, and said that the \$350,000 bond issue would not entirely keep unemployed families, but would enable them to eat at least. He told how his committee had compiled an accurate and complete report of the 2,674 families registered, and how it had cut the number most in need of aid to 1,478 families, but that present funds were wholly inadequate even to help these families.

Supervisor Hickey joined Macauley in telling of the great distress now existing throughout the county.

It is expected that the supervisors will adopt a formal program for the spending of the proposed bond issue, and name a citizens' committee to help put it over at the meeting to be held next Monday.

Seeks Hoover Aid for the
San Francisco Bay Bridge

A dispatch from Washington announces that President Hoover's support for a reconstruction loan to finance construction of a \$75,000,000 toll bridge connecting San Francisco and Oakland was being sought by Leland W. Cutler, of Woodside, San Mateo county, president of the San Francisco chamber of commerce and chairman of the board of trustees of Leland Stanford university. Cutler intimated, according to the dispatch, that he found the president sympathetic with the project.

Cutler said he would take the loan up with the board of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation. The bridge construction job, he said, would put 6,000 men to work within thirty days and another 5,000 would be given employment in the Pittsburg steel mills. The project would also require about 40,000,000 feet of lumber from the Pacific Northwest.

"It is not only a self-liquidating project," Cutler said, "but would help solve our unemployment problem on the coast. He indicated a belief that all or part of the loan desired would be granted. He said he expected the bridge would pay for itself within 20 or 25 years. It will be five miles long and have three different levels.

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Chops Booths

J. U. H. S. TIES WITH SOUTH CITY HIGH

(By the Journalism Class.)

The Jefferson Indian, despised and groaned over by many at the beginning of the football season, portrayed a beautiful act Friday, known in proverbial circles as the turning worm.

Entering the annual South San Francisco-Jefferson gridiron classic a decided underdog—or worm, the Indian pigskin bus, built and developed by that super-mechanic Coach Albert Biaggini, showed how an under-earth creature can turn. Only the Indian worm did not turn quite enough, for when the dirt stopped flying and the spins and twists were over the final score was 6 to 6.

But the pigskin scramble was not as close as the final tally indicates. The Indians actually out-played, out-smarted, out-plunged, and out-passed their supposed-to-be more powerful opponents.

In the first half, the opponents opened up with a series of power plays that brought the pigskin down to the Jefferson 22 yard marker, where penalties and losses forced them to kick. The punt, a short, end-over-end kick, bounced off the chest of Jefferson's safety man, Frank Torres, and a South City man coming down fast managed to touch the oval before it bounded outside on the 18 yard line, so said the referee, but some fans believe differently.

From that point, the rival eleven quickly worked the ball down to the Indian 3 yard line where Petroff, powerful half, plunged over. The kick for conversion was blocked.

Later in the same half, Coach Hunter's men recovered a fumble on the Jefferson 35 yard line and worked the pigskin down to within one foot of a touchdown, where a determined Indian forward wall resisted South City's best line attacks.

Jefferson's lone tally came in the early part of the third quarter when Glen Emery, speedy Indian half, galloped 58 yards in an off-tackle smash.

That run, which will always be remembered by local grid fans, was about the prettiest thing seen in these parts in some time. Emery took the center pass, crashed through the line, veered off one would-be tackler, saw his running mate Roland Petrochi drop another, straight-armed one more, and out-distanced the rest of the pack to a touchdown. Emery crossed the line standing up.

Petrochi's kick for conversion was blocked by a South City man when he dove through the line and fell directly in the path of Lolo's foot, making the score all tied up.

With the score even, Jefferson opened up a passing attack with Emery on the flipping end that struck terror into the hearts of the opposing rooters.

With the marksmanship of an Indian huntsman, Emery lifted his trusty right arm time and time again to toss the pigskin into the waiting arms of Beecher and Petrochi.

This passing attack would have undoubtedly carried Jefferson to another touchdown had not a fumble thrown a monkeywrench into the well-thought-out plans when the Indians were on South City's 12 yard line. Another break for the Boilermakers.

With two minutes to play, Petrochi, powerful Jefferson fullback, galloped 25 yards from the opponents' 31 yard marker to place the football within 6 step of the goal. However, the gun sounded as the Indians were making a final attempt to win the game.

Early in the same quarter, Emery heaved a short pass to Petrochi who, when snagging the ball, unluckily stepped on the sideline. Lolo was definitely in the clear and would have easily scored had not the fates been against him.

Again, the entire Jefferson team played a wonderful contest and worked together beautifully throughout. Kennedy, Beecher, Oppermann, and Dowdell in the line were especially formidable.

Iacona and Petroff of the opponents showed up well.

For the celebration of Harbor Day, Miss Gibbins will have all books and pictures pertaining to ships on display in the library. It is well worth the students' time to look over and read these books as they will be found very interesting. On every holiday hereafter, Miss Gibbins will feature books relating to the affair.

The librarians are busier than ever in the distribution of magazines. More students who have been assigned topics are using the magazines for this reference work.

For the purpose of raising additional funds for the school paper, the Totem Pole will hold its annual theatre party on November 3, 1932, at the Daly City Theatre.

The same system that was used last year in selling tickets will be used again this year. As soon as the tickets are received from the printer, they will be given to class presidents, who will distribute them to the members of their classes.

Members of the entertainment committee met last Thursday, September 22, to discuss the subject of reducing the admission prices at the dances. After a short debate, it was decided that the prices for the boys outside of the school would be reduced from fifty cents to thirty-five cents.

Miss Robinson announced that at future dances it will be necessary for twelve parents to be present before the dance may start. The parents

CHILD STUDY AN AID TO PARENTS

"The institution of Child Welfare was started primarily to study normal children, and to find out what sort of problems normal parents have in managing their children," Dr. Jean Macfarlane said in her address before the Seventeenth District Parent-Teachers Association last Friday afternoon in the Junior College auditorium, San Mateo.

"The work of the Child Guidance Institute is carried on by a staff of physicians and other specialists for the purpose of observing the development of young children. The study heretofore has been of children of preschool age, and now the institute is interested in studying children from 10 years through adolescence, and in determining the physical, mental and social changes and the changes in family relations in the adolescent, in order to help parents to understand their children better and help them to grow up."

Dr. Macfarlane, assistant to Dr. Herbert Stoltz, director of the Institute of Child Welfare, which has been maintained at Berkeley for the past five years, gave an extremely interesting talk on the purposes, plans and problems of the institute. The California Congress of Parents and Teachers contributes \$2,400 per year to the support of the research work of the institute.

Mrs. E. I. Bartlett, president, conducted the meeting, and the program was in charge of Mrs. George Lyle, director of the health department of the district. Other features were "Humoresque" and also "Brahm's Waltz," selections by the Junior College Young Ladies' Ensemble, directed by Elmer Young; community singing, led by Mrs. W. R. Dunn, and a demonstration of first aid given by Mrs. Ray Bolton and two assistants. Mrs. Bolton is planning to organize classes in first aid this year. The course of instruction will cover a period of ten weeks, one and one-half hours per week.

A series of lectures on "Adult Education" will be given by John Illiff and Howard Bohnet, instructors at the San Mateo Junior College. The first of the series was given last Tuesday in the college auditorium.

A class of instruction will be conducted by Mrs. E. I. Bartlett and her associate officers in Pescadero today, September 30. The meeting will be held in Butano Canon with Pigeon Point and Pescadero as the hostess units.

Who's Who in State Construction Industry

The 1932-33 edition of the Who's Who in the California construction industry, comprising the only official directory of registered contractors in California, will be off the press and ready for distribution October 1.

Col. Carlos W. Huntington, state registrar of contractors and director of professional and vocational standards in Governor Rolph's cabinet, so declared in announcing that compilation of the massive volume had been completed.

The directory contains the only complete and official classified alphabetical and geographical listing of all contractors and sub-contractors. In addition, the directory contains a copy of the state's contractors' registration act, and an outline of the scope of the functions of the bureau of contractors' registration, as well as copies of other state laws affecting the building fraternity, and is of vital interest to those closely allied with the construction industry.

Col. Huntington announced that supplements will be issued periodically with the lists of additional registered contractors, as well as notices of the suspensions, revocations and reinstatements.

Distribution of the book will be directed by Glen V. Slater, deputy registrar of contractors. Persons desiring a copy of the new directory were urged today to write to the registrar of contractors at Sacramento.

What appears to be the world's record for youthful fecundity is held by Mrs. Marsha Petrovitch of Belgrade, Serbia. At the age of 19 she has given birth to 10 children. Married at 14, she was the mother of two sets of triplets before she was 16, and has since given birth to two pairs of twins. This record has been officially verified.

A credit man is a fellow who directs that your order shall be shipped C. O. D.

Insanity is decreasing, according to an alienist. But not among people who do murder.

will be requested to sign a statement saying that they will attend the dance.

Principal Ferguson desires all parents to know that they are cordially welcome at all of the social affairs held in the high school, and that admission is always free to them. "The trustees and faculty of the high school," he says, "want every parent of the district to know that the social events in connection with Jefferson Union high school are something of which the whole district can be justly proud. For this reason we not only invite parents to come to these social affairs but urge them to come as a civic and parental duty."

SAN BRUNO HANDICAP TANFORAN FEATURE

With the fall season of racing at Tanforan off to a good start, the Pacific Coast Breeders Association will offer the second series of race stakes tomorrow (Saturday) at San Bruno. It is expected the largest crowd of the meeting will be present to see the country's best thoroughbreds compete.

Saturday's program will feature the San Mateo Handicap, worth \$2,000 added, over a course of six furlongs. The race will be run by mounts that have passed the two-year mark, and some of the fastest horses housed at the track have been entered for this stake purse.

Following directly after will be the San Bruno Handicap, named in honor of the track's home city. The purse in this feature will be \$1,200 added and will be open only to horses over the two-year age and foaled in California. It threatens to prove an elimination contest among California's best for some of the choicer stake purses to come later in the meeting.

In addition there will be five other races to round out an attractive program for the day. Music will entertain the fans between events. Many improvements have been made this year at Tanforan and the track is in gala attire, decorated with flags and bunting.

There have been some changes in the personnel, but Judge Joseph A. Murphy continues as director of racing and he has made every effort to qualify only the best stables and jockeys in turfdom. Ralph C. MacArthur continues as resident manager. Both officials say Tanforan has never been in finer condition, or never has such an array of talent been available.

It is said that Canada will limit radio advertising to five per cent of the program time, or three-quarters of a minute for a 15 minute broadcast. In this country the only way to limit advertising ballyhoo is to turn the dial—and get something else almost as bad.

A good portion of the five million dollars sunk in 400 feet of water with the liner Egypt off Brest, France, in 1922, has been recovered by Italian salvage ships. The largest amount ever salvaged from a single sunken vessel was 35 million dollars from the Laurentic, sent to the bottom in 90 feet of water by a German submarine off the Irish coast in 1917.

CHILD TRAFFIC SAFETY IS DUTY OF MOTORISTS

Prevention of traffic accidents involving school children is mainly in the hands of the motorist—careful driving and attention to the condition of brakes will go far toward reducing the number of child deaths and injuries. This safety appeal is contained in a statement by Percy E. Towne, chairman of the Public Safety Committee of the California State Automobile Association.

"While splendid progress has been made in improving the traffic fatality record among children," Towne said, "the problem continues to demand the constant co-operation of every motorist. It is significant that children themselves are doing as much, if not more, than their elders in the way of responding to traffic and using care on the streets and highways. This may be regarded as largely responsible for the fact that only fifteen per cent of the motor deaths during 1931 were in the age group from five to fourteen years, as compared to sixty-one per cent involving persons between the ages of fifteen and fifty-four."

"This gratifying record of the age group including school children can no doubt be attributed to safety education in the schools; to the effective work of the School Traffic Patrol, sponsored by the Automobile Association, in safeguarding children enroute to and from school; and to the wide use of caution signs on highways near rural schools and on streets adjacent to city schools."

"With the re-opening of schools more than six thousand boys of the School Traffic Patrol have resumed their protective work in northern and central California. Motorists can help to assure the safety of school children by co-operating with these boys, and by observing caution signs in the vicinity of schools."

"All motorists should feel obligated to do these things. Careful driving will do more than anything else to protect children from traffic accidents."

Governor Cross of Connecticut recently pointed out to the conference of governors held in Richmond that taxes in the United States have increased 551 per cent since 1890. The federal government collects five times as much as in 1890, the state governments 10 times and local governments seven times what they did in that year. About one person in ten is now on some sort of public payroll.

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II

Each
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First Event 2 P. M.

Rain or Shine

Pacific Coast Breeders Association

San Bruno, California

CALIFORNIA NEWS REVIEW

Fresno Chest Goal Set

The tentative goal set for the Fresno Community Chest drive was recently announced at \$104,037. The annual relief campaign is scheduled to start October 17.

Water Right Granted

The Estates Water Company, Ltd., has been granted a certificate to operate a water system in the Red Hill district near Upland, San Bernardino county, by the State Railroad Commission.

Artificial Rice Drying Planned

To raise its grade and market value artificial drying of California rice was proposed to growers recently by the information service of the United States Department of Agriculture. By drying, it is explained, the rice is conditioned for safe storage.

Government Money Ready

The State is to receive nearly \$2,000,000 out of the announced total appropriations of \$56,741,260 by the government in Washington recently. The money is to be expended for development of rivers, harbors and army posts in California.

Jobless Colony Proposed

The agricultural committee of the Stockton Employment Council have sponsored and approved a co-operative farm colony to be established a few miles south of Stockton for unemployed men and their families to aid them in earning a livelihood next winter.

Kern Cotton Harvest

With a crop expected to gross 40,000 bales, Kern County cotton growers have started to harvest the \$1,500,000 crop. The growing season has been the best in the county's history, and a fine crop has resulted, according to field reports.

Raisin Surplus Sold

Marking the first time in ten years that the California Raisin Industry has entered a new crop year without a large carry-over of Thompson raisins, the California Raisin Pool at Fresno, has completely sold out its remaining stock of 19,452 tons of this variety at an aggregate price of approximately \$762,219.

Jobs for Beet Workers

During the beet sugar manufacturing season the next five months, more than 200,000 men will be employed in California and other western states, according to the United States Beet Sugar Association. Beets grown on 100,000 acres in the State will be manufactured into more than 400,000,000 pounds of sugar this year, it is estimated. Nearly \$10,000,000 will go directly to the farmers.

Charity Board Selected

A charity commission composed of seven members have been created by the Alameda County Board of Supervisors, and the members appointed, are perfecting their organization. The new board will have charge of all agencies for relief in the county, and was named to centralize and systematize all charity work. The work of the newly appointed commission is under direct supervision of the board of supervisors.

S. F. Employees Help Needy

A check for \$103,953.45 was issued recently by City Controller Leavy to provide relief for the unemployed in San Francisco. The check is part of the voluntary salary contribution of more than 13,500 city employees and officials of every department for the month of August, and is San Francisco's largest single voluntary relief contribution. The money goes entirely for the relief of the needy San Francisco residents.

Court Denies Petition

Motivated by expediency and not a consideration of legal aspects of the case the Supreme Court recently denied an injunction which proposed to keep the race track initiative off the State ballot in November. The Court in its memorandum said: "Not sufficient time was allowed to hear the matter and pass upon the many constitutional questions presented by the petitioner prior to the time the Secretary of State is required by law to submit the question to the electors."

Baby Deaths Low in State

"It may be safely stated that no group of cities in the United States has low infant mortality rates as do the cities in California," said Dr. Giles S. Porter, State Director of Public Health, in announcing that California as a whole had a remarkable record last year in low infant mortality, standing third in the lowest urban rate. Long Beach had the lowest rate of any city in the United States having populations between 100,000 and 250,000.

L. A. Plans Merger

Definite action by the Los Angeles city council to place the question of city and county government consolidation before the voters at the November 8th general election was taken recently.

Annex for Courthouse Urged

The Board of Supervisors of Stanislaus county recently received from the county grand jury a suggestion that funds be placed in next year's county budget for the building of an addition to the courthouse in Modesto.

Experimenting With Asparagus

The agricultural brand of the University of California at Davis are conducting a special series of experiments to obtain answers to questions of California asparagus growers concerning the care and harvesting of the large crop throughout the state.

Annual Roll Call Planned

Meeting in San Francisco recently Red Cross leaders from thirty-nine northern California centers planned for this section's participation in the National Roll Call for membership, November 11 to November 24. The 150 persons in attendance heard National Red Cross officials from Washington point out that unemployment relief is the nation's principal weapon in the present "war on human distress."

Bay Shore Highway Work

Work is to be resumed on the extension of the Mission Trails, according to a report received recently by W. C. Beasley of King City, president of the California Mission Trails Association. At a cost of approximately \$293,000 the Bayshore highway is to be completed from Palo Alto south to Lawrence, and in Monterey county a five mile stretch south of San Ardo is to be graded and paved at an estimated cost of \$230,000.

Employment Gains in State

In a bulletin released recently by T. A. Reardon, State Labor Commissioner, showed employment in California manufacturing industries increased 15 per cent in August over July, and in the building and construction industry 4 per cent. Figures showed a corresponding increase of 13.5 per cent in payrolls for the manufacturing industries for August and of 1.2 per cent for the building and construction industry.

Heavy Grape Crop in State

E. E. Kaufman, federal-state crop reporter, recently predicted bountiful crops of grapes in California this year, exceeding the production of last year. The raisin grape production, fresh basis, was figured at 1,320,000 tons, as compared with 775,000 last year. Other forecasts gave a crop of 382,000 tons of wine grapes, a big increase over 1931, and 306,000 tons of table grapes, as contrasted with the 229,000-ton harvest of the past year.

Wheat Seed Shipped to India

After several years of experiments in the San Fernando Valley a variety of wheat known as the Escondido has been deemed sufficiently good to warrant a trial in other countries. A valley grower received an order for ten tons of the wheat to be used as seed on government farms in Port Kundla on the west coast of India. The strain of wheat was developed in the valley some six years ago and is regarded as especially early and quite resistant to drought.

New Government Buildings

Seventeen cities in California are scheduled to receive a new postoffice building from the \$20,810,000 federal building program, recently announced by the Secretary of the Treasury's office in Washington. Cities to receive new postoffices include: Hayward, North Hollywood, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Lodi, Redwood City, Redding, San Rafael, Santa Monica, Tulare, San Gabriel, Van Nuys, Venice, Whittier, Alhambra, Anaheim and Inglewood. A part of the program was the new postoffice recently completed in Oakland costing more than \$1,000,000.

Picture Work Gains

A recent report from the office of Will Hays, film "czar," showed the following cheerful statistics from Hollywood labor centers: More extra players were at work in August than ever before in screen history; employment of workmen employed in handling materials on the sets is 100 per cent, with 600 members of the union at work; properties makers, known to the industry as "props," are working 100 per cent; ninety per cent of the studio carpenters and studio electricians are at work, and, the report adds, that in August 153 feature pictures were in production, as compared with seventy-four in August, 1931, 108 in 1930 and eighty-two in the previous peak year of 1929.

Twenty Propositions on Ballot

The general State election ballot for November 8 will carry twenty propositions, of which three are initiative measures, three initiative constitutional amendments and fourteen constitutional amendments originating in the State Legislature, according to Frank C. Jordan, secretary of state. The most important proposals and those on which the principal contests center are: No. 1, which proposes to repeal the Wright Act, California's prohibition enforcement law; No. 3, which would abolish real estate trust deeds as now written; No. 5, which proposes to legalize race-track gambling—a measure essentially identical with that defeated in 1926—and No. 9, which would, in effect, transfer to the State the present county taxes for support of the schools and would set up a State income tax and selective sales tax.

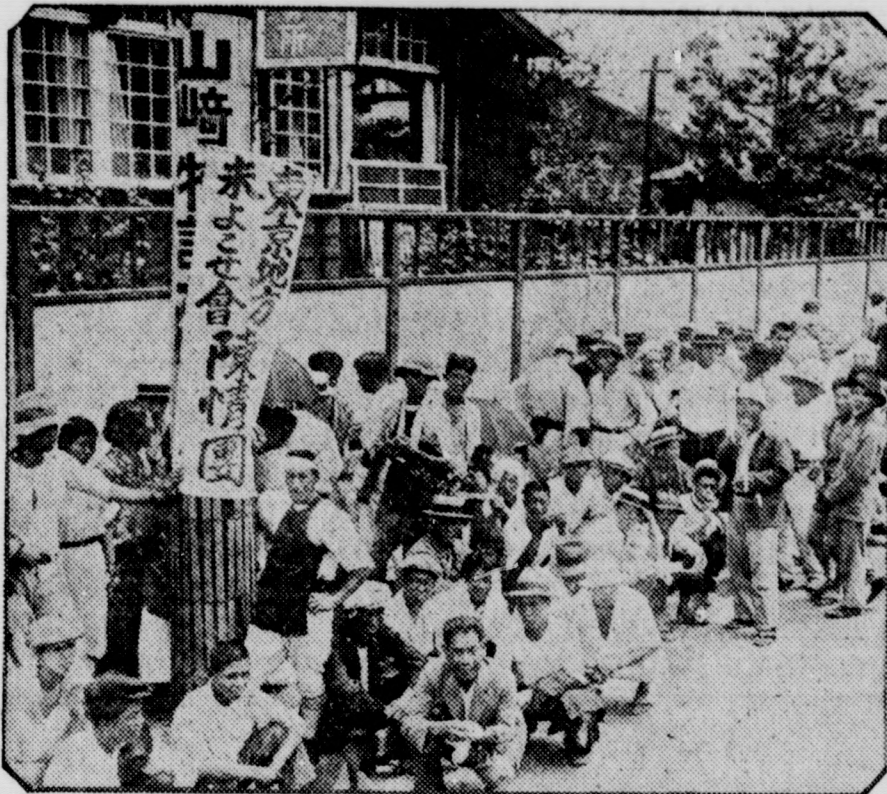
Moreno Melons Good

Moreno district watermelon growers have harvested one of the best crops they have ever known. Last year the growers had difficulty with a blight that took most of their crop. This year prices were not so good but the big crop made up for it, to some extent.

Pears Shipped to Europe

During the last week in August more than 20,000 boxes of fresh pears were shipped from San Francisco to Europe, in refrigerator ships.

This Is the Rice Line in Tokyo

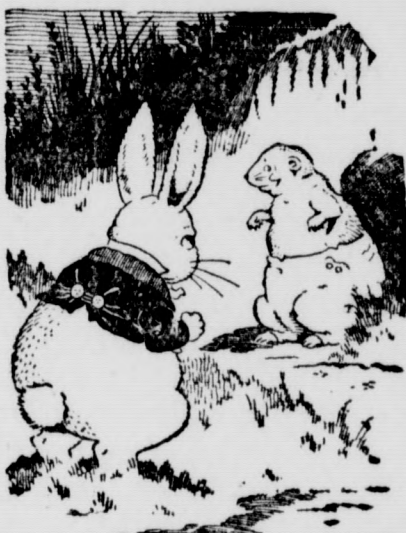


HERE is a procession of the unemployed in Tokyo, Japan, carrying signs demanding that the government give them free rice.

CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

JOLLY, round, red Mr. Sun was just going to bed behind the Purple Hills as Peter Rabbit stole into the Old Orchard. It was just that beautiful hour between daytime and nighttime when the little people of the Green Meadows and the Green Forest who have been busy all day are beginning to get drowsy and are thinking of going to bed, while those who have been sleeping all day are getting sleepy-winks out of their eyes and are thinking about filling empty stomachs. The Old Orchard always is very pleasant at this hour. Peter likes to steal up there and sit



Peter Turned to Look at Johnny and Was Puzzled at the Look of Disgust on Johnny's Face.

for a while near Johnny Chuck's doorstep to chat with Johnny Chuck while they watch the first of the Black Shadows steal among the trees and listen to the good-night twitters of the feathered folk and the beautiful evening song of Brownie the Thrush.

"Chitter-chitter-chitter-chit! Chitter-chitter-chitter-chit! Chit, chit, chit, chit!" Peter put his head back to look up. Over the tops of the trees raced a black form, this way, that way, turning, wheeling and then with rapid wing beats racing straight ahead, all the time shouting joyously. It was a bird, of course. Flitter the Bat is the only animal who can fly, and he cannot fly anything like the darting little black form Peter was watching. It was Sooty the Swift.

"Sooty gets more fun out of flying than anybody I know of," declared Peter. "Just listen to him! He shouts just for pure joy of using those queer little wings. I know how he feels. He feels just as I do when I race around and kick up my heels just for pure joy in being alive. Sometimes I wish I could shout then, but you know I can't, because I haven't any voice for shouting. Just listen to Sooty! He isn't much to look at, but he seems to have more fun than any bird I know of unless it is Skimmer the Swallow, and then after all, Sooty is a swallow himself."

"Huh!" It was Johnny Chuck. "Huh!" exclaimed Johnny again. Peter turned to look at Johnny and was puzzled at the look of disgust on Johnny's face. "Huh!" exclaimed Johnny Chuck once more. "For a fellow who goes about as much as you do and pokes his nose into other people's affairs as much as you do, Peter Rabbit, you know mighty little about your neighbors. Whoever told you that Sooty is a swallow?"

"Why—why—why, I don't know that any one did," replied Peter slowly, looking more puzzled than ever. "I didn't have to be told. Any one can see that he is a swallow just to look at him."

"Huh!" Johnny Chuck seemed very fond of that exclamation. "I suppose any one can make themselves see what they want to see if they don't use their brains enough to find out other things. Sooty isn't a swallow, and never will be a swallow. He belongs to another family altogether. He's a swift. That's what he is—a swift."

Peter didn't know just what to say. Johnny Chuck spoke as if he knew exactly what he was talking about, and Peter had to admit to himself that he really didn't know a thing about Sooty. "Chitter-chitter-chitter

chit-chit!" Once more Sooty raced high overhead shouting joyously.

"He looks like a swallow anyway," declared Peter, "but if you say he isn't one I suppose he isn't. If he is a swift he is well named, for he certainly is swift enough in the air. I guess I don't know much about him."

"I guess you don't," declared Johnny Chuck, if you call him a swallow. The trouble with a lot of people is that they don't know anything about their neighbors and just guess at things. You've known Sooty by sight a long time, haven't you?"

"Ever since I can remember," replied Peter. "Summer wouldn't be summer without Sooty cutting up and racing around up in the air. But I've never seen him close to, or sitting still, and I've never thought much about him. He never before seemed to me very interesting."

"Huh!" exclaimed Johnny Chuck. Everybody is interesting if you take the trouble to get acquainted."

(© 1932, by T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.)

To Find Truth

There are two ways of reaching truth—by reasoning it out and by feeling it out. All the profoundest truths are felt out. The deep glimpses into truth are got by love. Love a man, that is the best way of understanding him. Feel a truth, that is the only way of comprehending it.—F. W. Robertson.

Perfect Caster



Frank Stee, expert casting-rod devotee of the Lincoln Park Casting Club, Chicago, attained the utmost in his chosen sport when he scored a perfect 100 in the National Association of Scientific Casting Clubs tournament at Carnegie lake, Pittsburgh. This mark set a new world's record for the dry fly accuracy cast, being the first time that a perfect score has been made.

Uncovered Wagon on an Oregon Trail



CHARLES FARNSWORTH, who lives in the Tualatin valley, Ore., had to make a trip to near the Idaho line, some 300 miles and as he did not have any means of transportation he hitched up his two dogs and started off. He is a small man and rode on top of the ballbearing wagon.

For School Wear



This smart jersey ensemble of green, with black and white checked blouse, is sure to be a winner in the classroom and on the campus this fall. It is worn with a small green felt hat. The full sleeves are drawn together just below the elbow with narrow snug-fitting bands.

BONERS



A sure-footed animal is an animal that when it kicks it does not miss.

BONERS are actual humorous tidbits found in examination papers, essays, etc., by teachers.

Truancy is something which has been proven to be true.

The Resurrection was when the women came and found the tomb had been rolled away.

Blunderbuss is the name the British have given to their busses.

One of the rights people enjoy under the Constitution is the right to keep bare arms.

What kind of a noun is trousers? Uncommon noun because it is singular on top and plural at the bottom.

Adagio is a kind of anesthetic dancing.

(© 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.)

SOME SWEET THINGS

THERE are many people who do not enjoy a meringue. The following pie is made with the eggs folded in and makes a filling like sponge cake:

Lemon Sponge Pie.—Cream two tablespoonsfuls of butter with two of flour, add the well-beaten egg yolks of two eggs, the juice and rind of a lemon. Mix well and stir in one cupful of milk, three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, and fold in the beaten whites. Pour into an uncooked pastry shell and bake until firm.

Sweetmeat Wishes.—Put one-half cupful of candied orange peel, one cupful each of dates, figs, walnut meats and candied cherries through the meat chopper, add one tablespoonful of lemon juice and knead until well mixed. Toss on a board dusted well with powdered sugar, roll out to one-fourth inch in thickness and cut into small rounds with a cutter. When stiff frost with a plain orange icing and decorate with bits of cherry and citron.

Orange Squares.—Soak two tablespoonfuls of gelatin in one-fourth cupful of cold water. Add one-fourth cupful of chopped nuts to the gelatin, add one-fourth cupful of orange juice, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and the grated rind of an orange. Boil together one cupful of sugar and three-fourths cupful of hot water to the soft ball stage, remove from the heat and add the gelatin, stir and cook for ten minutes. Pour into a pan and sprinkle with four tablespoonfuls of chopped nuts.

Fig Pudding.—Cream one-third of a cupful of fat with one cupful of sugar. Add the beaten yolks of two eggs, one-half cupful of milk added alternately with two cupfuls of flour sifted with four teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one teaspoonful of salt. Fold in the beaten egg whites. Bake in a quick oven. Cut into rounds or oblongs, place a spoonful of whipped cream over the top and place a steamed fig on each. Serve with a lemon sauce.

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

COOKIE DAY

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

WHAT day's cookie day
Up your way, hey?
Our day's Saturday
Up our way.

You ought to see the fixing,
You ought to see the flour,
You ought to see the mixing,
It takes about an hour,
You ought to see the batter,
You ought to see the pan,
It's really quite a matter
For anyone to plan.

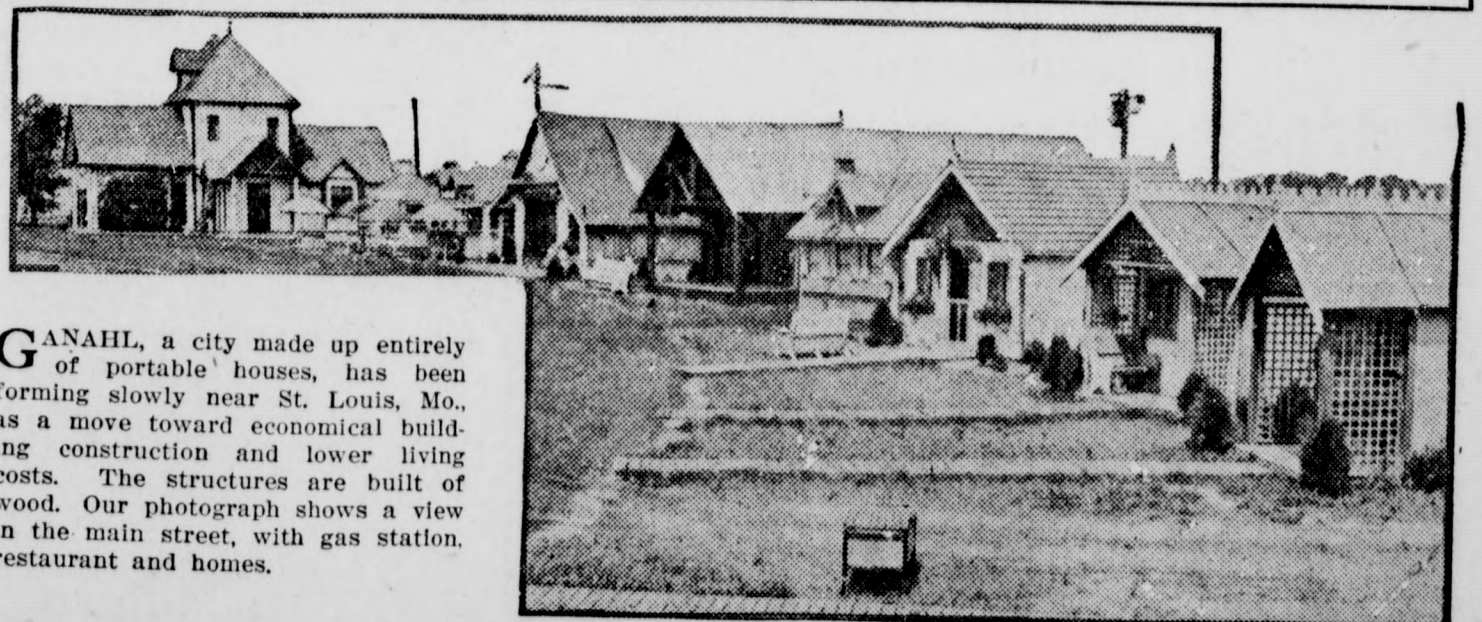
Talk about Monday,
And Tuesday, too,
Talk about Wednesday,
The whole week through,
Talk about Thursday,
And Friday some,
But Saturday's cookie day,
Um, um, um!

(© 1932, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.)

Burns and Scalds

A burn is the effect of dry heat of 140 degrees F. and over, a scald being the result of moist heat of over 120 degrees F. Clinically there is no distinction between them. Death usually results when one-third of the total area of the body is affected, however superficially.

"Portable City" Is Growing Near St. Louis



GANAH, a city made up entirely of portable houses, has been forming slowly near St. Louis, Mo., as a move toward economical building construction and lower living costs. The structures are built of wood. Our photograph shows a view in the main street, with gas station, restaurant and homes.

DALY CITY RECORD

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
6500 Mission Street, Corner Theta Avenue Telephone Randolph 3215

R. A. CANINE.....Editor and Publisher

Entered at the Post Office of San Francisco, California, as second-class matter under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

One Year, in Advance.....\$2.00
Six Months, in Advance.....1.25
Three Months, in Advance......75
Single Copies......05

PROSPERITY ALWAYS RETURNS

During the past few weeks there has been a new spirit of optimism along the economic front. It is not an optimism of the "prosperity is just around the corner" kind. It is instead, well grounded in fact.

The seasonal influences have been favorable. Commodity prices have shown a steady upward tendency. Stocks of goods of all kinds are rapidly becoming depleted, necessitating new buying. The outward flow of gold has been checked and reversed. And, finally, conditions abroad have definitely improved.

Best of all, is the feeling of confidence that is growing in the public mind. There can be no recovery without that. And when, along with it, the economic indicators point the right way, we can look forward with a feeling of hopefulness.

THE INVESTIGATORS

Waste of public funds, inconvenience and expense to legitimate business enterprises, and no benefit to the public—these are the net results of most of the "investigations" instigated by radical members of Congress, principally for political purposes.

A case in point is the Federal Trade Commission's investigation of public utilities, begun early in 1928, and still unfinished after more than four and a half years. The testimony taken at the hearings and partial reports of the Commission fill more than thirty large volumes, which few will ever see and fewer will ever read. The general public has long since lost interest in the proceeding, if it ever had any, and nothing of the slightest benefit to anyone has been accomplished.

In the meantime, rates for electrical and other utility services have been steadily reduced, not because of the investigation, but in spite of it. Greater reductions might have been possible if these industries had been free from the harassment and expense caused by the investigation. The expense incurred by the Commission has also been very great, and must be paid by the taxpayers.

In view of the insistent demand being made on all sides for economy in government, it seems that such expensive and futile investigations, as well as many other bureaucratic activities for which there is no apparent necessity, might well be eliminated.

A Southern railroad is promoting a "Go Visiting week." Many relatives need no such encouragement.

"Reading maketh a full man," but if he fills up on a lot of current fiction he might as well remain empty.

DALY CITY

TELEPHONE RANDOLPH 1414

"Your Theatre"

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 2— TWO FEATURES

LEO CARRILLO and LUPE VELEZ in

THE BROKEN WING

RICARDO CORTEZ in

IS MY FACE RED

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3-4—

JEAN HARLOW and CHESTER MORRIS in

RED HEADED WOMAN

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5-6

FREDRIC MARSH in

MERRILY WE GO TO HELL

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7-8—

ZANE GREY'S

South Sea Adventures

Also ADOLPHE MENJOU in

BACHELOR'S AFFAIRS

GUESSING THE FUTURE

Making predictions concerning what future years will bring forth has long been an interesting, if generally futile, indoor sport. A writer in Le Matin of Paris recently recalled some of the prophecies of the monk Theodosius, whose writings were discovered in a monastery.

In the year 932 Theodosius tried to predict some of the things which would or would not happen in the coming one thousand years, so that time is up this year. And here are some of his guesses:

That Mohammedanism would be destroyed, the Cross having conquered the Crescent. But there are still more than 200 million Mohammedans in the world.

That the demand for books would cause pious monks to spend night and day copying manuscripts of the great bishops. He did not foresee the invention of printing.

That while the magnetic power of rubbed amber was interesting, nothing important would come of it. This phenomenon was later developed and became the clue to the discovery of electricity.

That it was madness to think man could ever fly, or raise himself into the air like a bird. Another poor guess.

But with respect to his skepticism about flying, Theodosius was no farther wrong than a certain United States Congressman of only thirty years ago, who opposed an appropriation for airplane experiments, declaring that only a fool would believe that mechanical flight was possible of accomplishment. A few months later the Wright brothers flew at Kitty Hawk—and everybody knows what has happened since.

JACKSON'S ORIGIN

A letter written by Mrs. Alice Stewart Beard, of Columbia, South Carolina, whose ancestors were neighbors of the Jacksons, declares that Andrew Jackson was born in what is now Lancaster county, South Carolina, as Jackson himself believed, though some historians say that he was born in North Carolina.

The letter relates the circumstances surrounding the burial of Andrew Jackson, Sr., father of the famed general and president. When the elder Jackson died in March, 1767, his friends gave him a wake in true Irish style, imbibing freely of corn liquor during the night. Those accompanying the wagon bearing the remains to the graveyard next day were somewhat groggy and did not notice that in going up a steep hill the coffin slid out of the back end of the wagon onto the ground. Consequently they arrived at the cemetery without the corpse, which was later found in the road about three miles back.

Andrew Jackson was born about two weeks after his father's death. He had little schooling; he struggled against poverty; he worked as a saddler; raced horses, gambled much, and "swore with a peculiar fluency, vehemence and explosive force." He killed his man in a duel, and was engaged in many bitter controversies, both public and private.

Yet he became in turn a congressman, justice of the supreme court of Tennessee, major general and hero of the battle of New Orleans, first American governor of Florida, United States senator and twice president of the United States—probably the most picturesque character in our country's history.

BRIDGE FIEND TEST

Considering the spread of the bridge-playing industry, it is strange that none of our legislators has had laws passed for its regulation. Now comes a suggestion that players be compelled to pass an examination before being licensed to indulge in the game.

The suggestion comes, not from a United States Senator, but from an editor, whose zeal for the public welfare has been aroused by a report from Kansas City, where a wife shot her husband. The victim was also the lady's bridge partner, it appears, and when he bid one spade and another player plunged on a different suit the wife raised to four spades. The husband was set, blaming his wife for reckless bidding, and as a result of the argument she shot him.

Now, the aforesaid editor asserts, all persons who aspire to play bridge should be caused to pass a rigid test, not with reference to their skill, but to determine their mental poise. If the applicant is unable to be set or have an ace trumped without showing undue emotion, a license should be denied.

The trouble is that such a law, if enforced would practically eliminate all who take the game seriously.

ADS THAT SCARE US

Clever advertising of antiseptics and other preparations reputed to save us from all the ills to which the flesh is heir has done a lot of harm, according to Dr. Shaw, professor of philosophy at the New York University.

While real science is relieving the human mind of many former bugaboos, modern "fear factories" are manufacturing new horrors to alarm the gullible and thus shorten their lives through sheer fright.

Just as we have been reassured by the scientific control of yellow fever, smallpox, malaria and a host of old-time dangers, along comes the kill-joy tribe, warning us of the menace of dandruff, pyorrhea and halitosis. Quoting the good doctor:

"Man is tormented by an array of drug-filled remedies which are supposed to act as antiseptics. The bathroom becomes a clinic, and every man a doctor in spite of himself. Now, dread in the heart is worse than dandruff in the hair, and fear in the soul is more unsightly than film on the teeth."

It is said that married writers produce the most convincing fiction. Doubtless the result of experience.

A LINK WITH THE PAST

Down in the village of Plateau, near Mobile, lives Cudjo Lewis, described by W. H. Blumenthal in the New York Evening Post as "the most historic Negro in the United States," a title well bestowed.

For Lewis is the last living of all the slaves brought from Africa to this country, and made the trip on the Clothilde, last of the slave ships to bring a cargo to our shores, on the last trip of her unholy traffic in 1859. Lewis is supposed to be 94 years old.

With 109 others of the peaceful Tarkar tribe in Africa he was captured by the more savage Dahomeys and sold to the white slave trader, Captain Billy Smith of the Clothilde. The unfortunates suffered indescribable hardships during the seventy-day voyage, being kept most of the time in the foul hold of the vessel with only a scant allowance of bread and water for subsistence.

They were finally landed on the Alabama coast and soon after sold to various masters, whom they served faithfully. After the Civil war they gathered together to form a colony at Magazine Point, where they were employed in a ship-yard. Later they bought some land and engaged in truck raising.

But one by one they passed away, leaving Cudjo Lewis as the only link between the African slave traders and the present. He still cultivates his garden and serves as sexton of the nearby Negro church, in the graveyard of which his wife and six children are buried. He told Mr. Blumenthal: "Some of these days I tek time to die. When I go, I ain't got far to go."

The strange perversity of human nature is seen in the placing of fire hydrants right alongside the best parking places.

YOU WOULDN'T HURT THEM FOR THE WORLD and yet....



many homes have light that's ruinous to eyes!

No one intentionally wants to have poor lighting in the home, especially when young folks must study and read at night. But many people do go on living with light that is ruinous to eyes.

There is for example the very faulty belief that light must come from over the left shoulder. No one knows just how such an idea started... but it's all wrong. Good light to read by should come from all around; abundant light, not mere brightness; plentiful light, broken-up, softened and diffused.

Unshaded lamps, no matter how bright they may seem, are almost as far behind the times as clustered candle light or coal oil lamps.

Use plenty of light from globes of sufficient wattage, shade them properly and arrange them to light the whole room and you are employing the best use of modern lighting. The comfort you will get from such use of light will surprise you, especially if you have been using light that glares and tires the eyes. Also the low cost of good lighting will surprise you. The cost of light, both for lamps and for current, has been going down for more than fifteen years.

Make a test and see how great a comfort abundant light can be and how fine a preservative it is of eyesight and eye usefulness. Light the whole room, have light that fills the room and comforts the eyes. Forget about old notions such as spotting light from over the left shoulder.

HOURLY COST OF LAMPS

					
25 watt 1/4 of 1c	40 watt 1/4 of 1c	50 watt 1/2 of 1c	60 watt 3/4 of 1c	100 watt 1 1/2 of 1c	150 watt 2 1/2 of 1c

SEE YOUR DEALER OR

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REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

5498 Mission St., San Francisco

225 Niantic Avenue, Daly City

Colma News Notes

Mr. and Mrs. H. Mangers visited with friends in Colma during the week.

Miss Mae Cadematori, of San Francisco, spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Martinelli.

Mrs. E. Martin (nee Rita Burke), of Daly City, spent one day this week with Mrs. Fred Silicani.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Herringa motored to San Jose and Campbell last Sunday to visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Tosetti and daughters motored to Oakland last Sunday, where they spent a delightful day.

Silvio Ballentini is sporting a new Ford coupe purchased from the National Auto garage during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Silcott and children were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ramer last Sunday.

Miss Dora Ramaciotti returned to her home in Eureka after spending a week here with her cousin, Della Pellegrini.

Cards have been received by many friends of Mr. and Mrs. James Murry, of the Nine Mile house, who are on a motor tour in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McNamara, Miss Dorothy French and Mr. William Yates, of Sacramento, spent Sunday with Miss French's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert French, of the Golden Gate Auto Court.

Mr. and Mrs. John Del Bueno and children, Frank, Louise and Elida, of Price street, accompanied by Messrs. Jack Accinelli and John Palietini, motored to La Honda last Sunday, where they spent an enjoyable day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Heinze, of Werner avenue, entertained Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lavagnini and daughter Lorraine at a delicious dinner last Sunday, the occasion being in honor of the second birthday of their youngest son, Joseph.

The new homes of Mr. Angelo Olcese, located on the corner of Mateo avenue and Market street, are nearing completion. One will be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. John Degliantoni and daughter Doris, and the other by Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Volkman and children, June and Leslie, Jr.

Court St. Mary No. 1155, Catholic Daughters of America, will be hostess organization at a whist on Friday evening, September 30, tonight, in the parish hall, Daly City. The party, open to the public, will begin at 8:30 o'clock. Mrs. Ida Forest and Mrs. Sadie Weckerle, chairmen of the affair, urge all members to attend and bring their friends.

J. T. CASEY & SON

REAL ESTATE INSURANCE

FOR SALE
Three and one-half acres; Ideal for Nursery; between Colma and South San Francisco.

Telephone Randolph 1230



IT KEEPS OUR NOSE TO THE GRINDSTONE

sometimes to study up the smiles for these crazy ads; we read in the Scientific American last night why Thomas A. Edison was the smartest business man in the world; he invented the phonograph and the radio so that people would sit up half the night and burn his electric light bulbs.

—We keep our nose to the grindstone making every minute count in rendering a machine shop service that defies competition. Each detail of our performance is a revelation in masterly workmanship and skilled perfection. Cylinder regrinding and reabbtting and crankshaft returning a specialty.

COLMA GARAGE AND MACHINE SHOP
PHONE RANDOLPH 662 COLMA

Misses Lorraine Gregoire and Marie Musante were dinner guests of Mrs. Mahle Martinelli one evening last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Fuchs and daughters Dorothy and Marjory and Miss Anita Mooney motored to Los Gatos last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Remington, of Railroad avenue, received congratulations of their many friends upon the thirteenth anniversary of their wedding.

Miss Virginia Scaroni, of Santa Cruz, visited with friends in Colma during the week. Miss Scaroni is now enroute to San Diego and way points via the S. S. Yale.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Merlo entertained several of their friends at a dinner last Wednesday evening, the occasion being in honor of the seventh anniversary of their wedding.

Mesdames Volkman, Kennedy, Silicani, Muzzy, Dennis, Peterson and Remington and Miss Elsie Figone enjoyed a quilting party last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Henry Lucas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McNamara, Miss Dorothy French and Mr. William Yates, of Sacramento, spent last Sunday with Miss French's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert French, of the Golden Gate Auto Court.

Members of the Colma Volunteer Fire Department are contemplating sponsoring a minstrel show to be held at the New Colma Theatre, the latter part of October. Programs will be ready at a later date.

Mrs. Bernice McGoirk entertained several of her friends at tea on Thursday afternoon of last week at her home in Crocker Tract. Mrs. Sylvia Fischer and daughter Sylvia were among those who took part.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Remington visited in San Francisco last Tuesday with Mrs. Thurber, Mr. Remington's grandmother. Mrs. H. Remington, of Santa Cruz, was called to her mother's bedside, as she had suffered a stroke.

Mr. Peter Carallo, of the Growers' Market, located at School street and Sloat boulevard, who is well known in this section, is now at Fresno, where he will resume his duties and reside with his family. Great success is the wish of Mr. Lema, new manager of the market.

Commander and Mrs. R. C. Kreutzberger, Mr. and Mrs. W. Matlock, Mr. and Mrs. A. Suacci and Mr. and Mrs. H. Remington enjoyed a dance given in honor of the celebration given to the Ninety-first division of the World War at Hotel Whitcomb, in San Francisco, last Sunday.

Mrs. S. Kennedy is in Colma from Martinez, visiting with her sister, Mrs. J. Muzzy.

Messrs. Frank Garriano, Henry Lucas and Ray Silicani spent last Sunday at the beach fishing.

Bennie Haubrich, of the U. C. Aggies, spent last week end here with his father, Mr. B. W. Haubrich.

Miss Anne Weidkamp, popular and well known nurse at the Villa Sanitarium, San Pedro avenue, has moved to San Francisco, where she will be stationed permanently. All report missing her smiling countenance, but wish her much success in her new undertaking.

Commander and Mrs. R. C. Kreutzberger, Post Adjutant, and Mrs. Benson, chaplain, Mrs. Eugene Suacci, officer of the day, Mrs. Fuller, Color Bearers Alburty and Wendell Matlock, Mesdames Alburty and Matlock, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Remington, Messrs: Skinner, Nesby and Higuera, members of the Post Auxiliary of No. 818, Veterans of Foreign Wars, motored to San Bruno last Saturday night to participate in the parade for the closing of the charter of Tanforan Post. All enjoyed the dance after the interesting services, and the party completed the evening's outing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Suacci, where coffee and cake was served.

Mr. Matthew C. Callan's many friends were indeed sorry to hear of his passing away last Monday night. Mr. Callan was the dearly beloved husband of Anna B. Callan, devoted father of George M. Callan, Mrs. Edna Stewart, Mrs. Ruby O'Connor, Matthew C., Jr., Harold J. Normand J. and Annie Callan, beloved brother of Patrick, James, Peter, John, and Thomas Callan, Mrs. K. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Mary Zipser and Mrs. Margaret Steele. He was a native of Colma, aged 61 years. Friends were invited to attend the funeral last Tuesday from the parlors of Suhr & Wiebolt, thence to Holy Angels church, where a requiem high mass was celebrated for the repose of his soul. Interment was in Holy Cross cemetery.

THINK IT OVER

Between 1913 and 1931 the average price of residential electricity went down 33 per cent. In the same period cost of living went up 46 per cent. Taxes paid by the electric industry per dollar of net revenue jumped 104 per cent.

There is a comparison worth thinking about. A cut in the cost of government of only 5 per cent would mean a saving to the people of an amount greater than the entire domestic electric bill. The so-called "high cost of power" isn't in the same class with the very real high cost of government.

Being merely Americans, we can't borrow money from folks who want to sell us something to be paid for with the money they lend us.

Reports indicate that much canning will be done this fall, including that of quite a lot of candidates.

Research Shows Modern Practices Are Copies

These archeologists, who are always digging up new facts from the old, have brought to light some new stories to show moderns they are not so modern after all.

Not only did some of the ancients use the installment plan for buying things, but in Babylonia some 3,500 years ago a poor man could acquire a wife with five shekels down and the balance in easy payments.

Prof. Edward Chiera of the University of Chicago told about it at a conference of the American Oriental society. The story, he said, was written in clay tablets found at the site of the ancient Iraq city of Nuzi.

Neither is there anything new in the idea of brushing one's teeth. The ancient Indo-Europeans some 1,700 years before Christ made a rite of this hygienic act, Dr. George V. Bobrinsky, also of the University of Chicago, said. Only they used twigs, taken from living trees, instead of toothbrushes.

And these modern young newspaper reporters who tear their hair when their editors edit their "copy" may find solace in the fact the ancient Egyptians did the same thing, using chisels on the hieroglyphics in place of pencils. This was brought out by Prof. John A. Wilson of the institute.

Great Egyptian Queen Has Unique Monument

A woman who once ruled a mighty empire, exercising sway over the destinies of ancient Egypt, has now been revealed as the owner of the Fourth pyramid at Giza. This woman ruler must have been an extraordinarily powerful queen, for she bears the titles of King of Upper and Lower Egypt, "Mother of the King of Upper and Lower Egypt," "Daughter of the God, i. e., the King." This is the first known instance of a queen's pyramid standing separately from that of her royal husband—it is built upon a solitary rock, shaped to form its core—and no other queen of the old kingdom has been found with the title "King of Upper and Lower Egypt." The eastern and northern sides of the pyramid are cut in regular steps, and the tomb measures at its base about 150 feet on each side. In the southeast face a large chamber was cut in the rock, and the entrance to it has jambs of single blocks of granite nearly 10 feet high.

Paper Currency

The weight of paper money probably varies as much as 5 per cent, due to several factors. The blank paper itself varies slightly in thickness and weight. Notes printed from new plates (deeply engraved) contain more ink than notes printed from worn plates. The weight of notes is also affected by the amount of moisture therein, which varies, depending on the moisture in the atmosphere to which they have been subjected for a while. For example, in November, 1930, 1,000 12-subject sheets (12,000 notes) were weighed, which were found to weigh 24 pounds 12 1/3 ounces, and a year prior the same quantity was weighed, which tipped the scales at 24 pounds 6 ounces. Based on the former weight, 1,000,000 notes would weigh 2,064 pounds 3 7/8 ounces, and based on the latter weight 1,000,000 notes would weigh 2,031 pounds 4 ounces.

Queen's Fondness for Dogs

Not many persons realize how much the dog world owes to Queen Victoria, says the Vancouver Province. Always a lover of dogs, she and the Prince Consort were foremost in encouraging pedigree dog breeding in Great Britain. It was she who first recognized the fine qualities of the collie in her Scottish home and introduced the breed into England, where it rapidly became a favorite and now holds a place second to none in the hearts of dog lovers. It was through her influence that dog shows became a thing of everyday occurrence, and the development of the dog breeding industry in Great Britain can be traced to her pleasure in having first-rate pedigree specimens about her.

Church Ruins Preserved

During the Middle Ages the rich burghers of Visby built no fewer than seventeen churches. Eleven of these have been preserved as ruins, some of them picturesquely beautiful or impressive, and nearly all fine specimens of architecture. St. Catherine's is widely known and admired for its beautiful columns and arches. The mightiest ruin is that of St. Nicholas, the church of the Dominicans. The Holy Ghost church, of octagon form and two-storied, is entirely original in its conception, and of special interest are also the twin churches of St. Hans and St. Per as well as the "sister churches" of St. Drotten and St. Lawrence.

Earthquake Studies

Having more reason than any other country to study earthquakes, Japan's investigations are said to have resulted in certain practical conclusions, one being that the earth's crust bulges upward slightly several times on different days before a big quake comes. Because of this, Japanese seismologists have perfected a new type of clinometer, which gauges changes in surface and subsurface levels as slight as one thirty-second of an inch in a mile. By means of the information obtained with this instrument, it is thought possible to predict earthquakes and prepare for them, at least a few days in advance.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK?

By Edson R. Waite, Shawnee, Okla.
William D. McJunkin, president of the McJunkin Advertising Company, of Chicago, says:

That if it were not for the newspapers a lot of people would stop thinking for lack of things to think about.

How do you feel—and act—when you happen to miss your newspaper, or its delivery is delayed a few minutes? Lost!

Then how would you feel if you didn't have any newspaper at all?

While you are getting your NEWS from your newspaper—the information on which you base every action of eating and drinking and wearing clothes and doing business and having pleasure—stop to think what you would—could—do without it.

That's why business men—who have the goods to satisfy your wants and needs and desires and hopes—tell their story in the newspapers.

RESOLUTION NO. 428

RESOLUTION FIXING TAX LEVY 1932-1933.

BE IT RESOLVED by the City Council of the City of Daly City, County of San Mateo, State of California, and it is hereby ordered that the rates of taxes levied by the said City Council of said City of Daly City for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1933, for municipal purposes upon each \$100.00 of the assessed valuation of said property in said City of Daly City, be and the same are hereby fixed and ordered collected as follows, to-wit:

For general city purposes.....	\$1.00
For water works and redemption on bonds.....	.25
For library funds.....	.07
For improvements to water system and redemption of bonds.....	.68
	\$1.40

IT IS PROVIDED that said rates for water works and redemption of bonds hereinabove fixed at 25 cents shall not be collected from any property situated within territory annexed to the City of Daly City subsequent to the original incorporation of said City.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that the total tax rate to be collected upon the property situated within the original limits of said City of Daly City, as said limits were defined at the time of the organization and incorporation of said city, shall be and the same is hereby fixed at the sum of \$1.40 on each \$100.00 of the assessed valuation of the property so situated therein.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that the tax rate to be collected on property situated within territory annexed to said city since its incorporation and organization and prior to the annexation of the territory annexed to said city in 1931, be and the same is hereby fixed at \$1.15 on each \$100.00 of the assessed valuation of the property so situated therein.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that the total tax rate to be collected upon property situated within the territory annexed to said city by annexation proceedings in 1931 be and the same is hereby fixed at the sum of \$1.07 on each \$100.00 of the assessed valuation of the property so situated therein.

Said City Council does hereby levy said taxes as hereinabove set forth and the whole thereof upon the assessable property within said city, subject to the provisions above mentioned, and the same shall be and are directed to be collected as provided by law.

I hereby certify that the foregoing resolution fixing tax levy in the City of Daly City was duly and regularly adopted by the City Council of the City of Daly City at a regular meeting of said City Council held on the 12th day of September, 1932, by the following vote, to-wit:

AYES: Councilmen Bodien, Dalton, Twetten, Fahey, Smith.

NOES: Councilmen, None.

ABSENT: Councilmen, None.

B. C. ROSS, City Clerk.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEES' SALE

On Monday, the 17th day of October, 1932, at 11:00 o'clock A. M., at the front entrance of the County Court House, situated in the City of Redwood City, County of San Mateo, State of California, H. A. Taylor and W. R. Carswell, trustees, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, in lawful money of the United States, the following described real property, situate in the County of San Mateo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Lot 9 in Block 3 as designated on the map entitled "Map of Subdivision No. 1 of Schwin Addition Visitation Valley, Property of Schwin Estate Realty Co., San Mateo County, California", which map was filed in the office of the Recorder of the County of San Mateo, State of California, on October 5, 1908, in Liber 6 of Maps at page 42.

Said sale will be made to satisfy the obligation secured by, and pursuant to the power of sale conferred in a certain deed of trust executed by Clarence C. Starr and Isabella Starr, his wife, to B. Grant Taylor and D. A. Steinbaugh, trustees, for the benefit and security of San Francisco Building and Loan Association, a corporation, dated April 4th, 1929, and recorded April 12th, 1929, in Volume 401 of Official Records, at page 96, in the office of the County Recorder, San Mateo County, State of California.

H. A. Taylor and W. R. Carswell have duly and regularly been substituted as trustees under said deed of trust, by instrument recorded December 8th, 1931, in the office of the County Recorder, San Mateo County, State of California.

Notice of breach of said obligation and election to sell said real property was recorded in the office of said County Recorder, May 18th, 1932, in Volume 566 of Official Records, at page 199. This notice is given in compliance with the demand heretofore made on the trustees by San Francisco Building and Loan Association. Dated: September 16th, 1932.

H. A. TAYLOR,
W. R. CARSWELL,
Trustees.

Sept. 23, 30; Oct. 7, 14, 1932.

NOTICE OF PUBLIC SALE OF AUTOMOBILE TO SATISFY LIEN.

Notice is hereby given that on Friday, September 30, 1932, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the premises known as M. Belli Co., Ltd., situated in Colma, San Mateo County, State of California, the undersigned will sell at public auction, for cash in gold coin of the United States, the personal property herein below described.

Said auction and sale will be made under and by virtue of the provisions of Section 2051 and 3052 of the Civil Code of the State of California, and for the purposes of satisfying liens of the undersigned on the respective items for services rendered the owner of said item by the undersigned in towing, repairing, storage and safe keeping said item of said personal property, together with the costs of this sale.

Said item of personal property and the amount due thereon is as follows:
Graham Paige 6-cylinder five-passenger Sedan, 1929 Model, Motor No. 559193, Serial No. 552176. Lien, \$99.99.

M. BELLI CO., Ltd.,
Colma, California.

Sept. 9, 16, 23, 1932.

A magazine publishes letters requested from readers on "What I would do if I were President." The letters go a long way toward explaining why none of the writers is President.

NOTICE OF SALE BY COMMISSIONER ON FORECLOSURE

No. 20231.
In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo.

W. B. Morris, Plaintiff, vs. Anna Raymond Taggart, and Charlotte Taggart, also known as Lottie Taggart, his wife, M. E. De Veer, Northern Counties Title Insurance Company, a corporation, Trustee for M. E. De Veer and Beatrice De Veer, his wife, Helen McClatchy, John Greer, Richard Black, George Blue and Mary Blue, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California in and for the County of San Mateo, Department No. 1, on the 29th day of August, 1932, in the above entitled action, wherein the above named plaintiff obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure against the said defendants, on the 29th day of August, 1932, which said judgment and decree was, on the 30th day of August, 1932, recorded in Judgment Book 38, said Court, at page 312, to which judgment and decree reference is hereby made for the terms, conditions, and manner of sale, and the amounts due, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, being, and being in the City of Daly City, County of San Mateo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING at the point of intersection of the Western line of Partridge Lane with the easterly line of Bellevue Avenue; running thence Northerly along said line of Partridge Lane 25.5 feet; thence at right angles Westerly 50 feet to the Western line of Lot 11 as shown on the Map hereinafter referred to; thence at right angles Southerly along said last named line 25.5 feet to said line of Bellevue Avenue; thence at right angles Easterly along said line of Bellevue Avenue 50 feet to the point of beginning.

BEING a portion of Lots numbered eleven (11) and twelve (12) as shown on that certain map of the County of San Mateo, State of California, of the Partridge Subdivision of Lots 157-158-161-162 of the West End Homestead San Mateo County, California, filed in the office of the County Recorder of San Mateo County, April 6, 1909, in Book 6 of Maps, at page 58 thereof.

And public notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 17th day of October, 1932, at 9:00 o'clock A. M. of that day, at the front entrance to the County Court House in the City of Redwood City, County of San Mateo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy said judgment and decree, and costs, to the highest and best bidder, for lawful money of the United States.

Dated: September 19th, 1932.
Commissioner appointed by the Court,
Waldo F. Postel, Attorney for Plaintiff,
1104 Kohl Building, San Francisco, California.

Sept. 23, 30; Oct. 7, 14, 1932.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

On Saturday, the 8th day of October, 1932, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the front entrance of the City Hall, No. 51 Wellington Street, in the City of Daly City, San Mateo County, State of California, Alfred Bothe, surviving Trustee, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, in lawful money of the United States, the real property of the County of San Mateo, State of California, described as follows, to-wit:

Lot 47 in Block 12 as designated on the map entitled "Map of Subdivision No. 1 of Schwin Addition Visitation Valley Property of Schwin Estate Realty Co., San Mateo County, California", which map was filed in the office of the Recorder of the County of San Mateo, State of California, on October 5, 1908 in Liber 6 of Maps at page 42.

Said sale will be made to satisfy the obligation secured by, and pursuant to the power of sale conferred in a certain deed of trust executed by Ole Evanson and Edna Evanson, his wife, and Herman Dieckmann and Alfred Bothe, Trustees, for the benefit and security of Bay View Building & Loan Association, a corporation, dated May 28, 1927, and recorded May 28, 1927, in the office of the County Recorder of San Mateo County, in Liber 294 of Official Records at page 175. This notice is given in compliance with the demand heretofore made on the surviving trustee, by Bay View Building & Loan Association, a corporation.

Dated: September 15, 1932.
ALFRED BOTHE,
Surviving Trustee.

Sept. 16, 23, 30; Oct. 7, 14, 1932.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured by, and in the performance of the covenants contained in, that certain deed of trust dated May 14, 1927, made, executed and delivered by William A. Newsom, Jr., a single man, as trustee, to National Bankitule Company, a corporation, as Bankitule, for Bank of Italy National Trust and Savings Association, a national banking association, beneficiary, which deed of trust was recorded in the office of the County Recorder of San Mateo County, State of California, on May 18, 1927, in Volume 299 of Official Records, at page 131 et seq., San Mateo County Records; and

WHEREAS, the lawful owner and holder of said deed of trust and of the debt thereby secured has applied to and directed the trustee under said deed of trust in writing to execute the trust by said deed of trust created, and to make sale pursuant thereto; and

WHEREAS, notice of breach of the obligations of the trustor have been recorded as is provided by law, and more than three months have elapsed since the said recordation, and said trustee deems it best to sell said premises and estate as a whole now remaining subject to said deed of trust in order to fulfill the purposes thereof.

NOW, THEREFORE, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Monday, the 26th day of September, 1932, at the hour of 11 o'clock A. M. thereof, at the front door of the San Mateo County Court-house, situated in the City of Redwood City, County of San Mateo, State of California, the Corporation of America, a corporation, as trustee, will, under and pursuant to the aforesaid deed of trust, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in United States gold coin, the following described real property, mentioned in said deed of trust, situated in the City of Daly City, County of San Mateo, State of California, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING on the northwesterly line of Brunswick Street at a point distant southwesterly thereon one hundred and fifty-three (153) feet from the point of intersection thereof with the southwesterly line of Acton Street; running thence southwesterly along the northwesterly line of Brunswick Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at a right angle northwesterly one hundred and six (106) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle northeasterly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at a right angle southeasterly one hundred and six (106) feet, six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

BEING a portion of lot numbered seven (7) as shown on that certain map entitled "Map of the property of the West End Homestead Association", filed in the office of the County Recorder of San Mateo County, January 25, 1865, in Book 4 of Deeds at page 415.

Dated: San Francisco, California, August 27, 1932.

CORPORATION OF AMERICA, a Corporation, as Trustee.

By W. E. BLAUSER, Vice-President.

Sept. 2, 9, 16, 23, 1932.

The Everlasting Whisper

By Jackson Gregory

Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons
(WNU Service)

FROM THE BEGINNING

Mark King, prospector, is on his way to the home of Ben Gaynor. King and Gaynor share with a desperado, Sven Brodie, knowledge of a vast store of hidden gold. King meets Mrs. Gaynor and is impressed by her daughter Gloria. He dislikes a house visitor named Gratton. With Gloria, King rides to Coloma, intending to "round" Honeycutt. He finds Brodie there, and animosity flares. King is drawn closer to Gloria. She and her mother return to San Francisco. In a spirit of adventure Gloria accompanies Gratton on a "business" trip. At Coloma she finds her father badly hurt. He gives her a message for King, urging her to get it to him at once. Gloria realizes she has compromised herself by her journey with Gratton. He proposes marriage, and Gloria apparently accepts him. Gratton arranges for the marriage. King, unseen by Gloria, watches the ceremony from a window. At the last moment the girl refuses to utter the requisite "yes." King enters and Gloria appeals to him for protection. Gratton, dismissed, reveals knowledge of the hidden gold and makes threats. King, heartened by Gloria's appeal to him, urges her to marry him. Really in love with him, and seeing a way out of her dilemma, the girl consents. Gaynor's message reveals the location of the treasure, and urges King to go at once and secure it. After the wedding ceremony, Gloria asserting the necessity for rest after her trying experience, King leaves her and prepares for his trip. Next morning Gloria insists on going with him. On the journey her overwrought nerves give way. In hysteria she admits to King that she married him only to "save her name from gossip." King, humiliated, renounces her.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

—14—

King went swiftly about his preparations. He did not even see her; he studiously kept his eyes aloof. Within his soul he swore that he would never look at her again. . . . He took up his rifle.

"You are not going to leave me here alone, are you?" Gloria demanded coldly.

"I am going on," was his curt rejoinder.

"And I?" she persisted.

"What you please."

Terror sprang up into the girl's heart.

"I would never find my way out," she cried, jumping to her feet and coming toward him. "I am not used to the mountains. . . . I don't know which way. . . . I would die. . . ."

"You have made me waste time as it is, and I promised Ben that I'd be in Gus Ingle's caves with no time lost. So I am going on."

"But," and all of her surging terror trembled in her rushing words, "I would die, I tell you. . . ."

"And I tell you," he snapped back at her, "that I don't care a d—n if you do. Must I tell you twice that I am through with you?"

He set his foot to the stirrup. Gloria, pride lost in panic, ran to him and grasped his arm, crying to him: "If you won't take me back, then let me go with you."

"Worthless and selfish and cowardly! Useless and vain and brainless! Good G—d! am I, a man full grown, to loiter on the trail with the like of you? Let go!" He shook her hand off roughly and swung up into the saddle. Gloria screamed after him, calling out:

"Mark! Mark! For God's sake don't leave me. I am afraid; I will die of fear. Take me with you. . . ."

He did not look back at her, but he did pause. After all, she was the daughter of his old friend.

"The woods are free and open," he said slowly. "To even such as you. For the third time and for the last I tell you this: I am done with you. But if you like you may follow behind me. I will wait for you ten minutes. Not here, but on the ridge up there. And if you have not come, I will go on at the end of that time. That is my solemn word, Gloria Gaynor."

He rode from her, straight and massive in the saddle. She stood like one in a sudden trance. Then, with an inarticulate moan, she ran into the grove and grasped Blackie's rope. In half of the allotted time she came riding up the ridge. Now King glanced toward her briefly. But less at her than at her pack.

"You had better go back for the rest of the grub," he said to her. "And for your blanket-roll. That would be my advice to the devil himself. . . . You can do it in the five minutes left to you."

"You hideous brute!" she flung at him. But none the less she hastened back for the outfit. Five minutes later they rode on into the ever-deepening wilderness, she just keeping his form in sight, he never turning nor speaking.

CHAPTER VII

For his brutal treatment of her Gloria fully meant that in the ripeness of time he should pay to the uttermost. After that first panic she felt toward King only such anger as she had never experienced before, never having cause for it. Coolly and collectedly she turned her thoughts upon the insufferable insult. The decision was cold and stubborn; he would pay and in full.

King led the way unflatteringly. It was evident that the man thought only of his journey's end and was hastening; hence he took all the short cuts which he knew. In one of these pathless places she lost all sight of him. Her horse came to a dead halt. She

listened and could not hear the hoofs of his horse. Panic mastered her, and she cried out wildly. Then she struck her horse frantically with her bare hands, and pounded him with her heels, longing for the sight of King as one athirst in the bad lands longs for water. The horse snorted, and in three minutes brought her into the open and into full sight of King. When her fear died, as it did swiftly after the way of fear, it left not the old, hot anger, but a new elemental emotion—cold hatred.

Thus upon their second morning the honeymoon entered upon its second phase. Every moment brought some new discomfort to her; the saddle hurt her; her clothes were torn, her tender skin bruised and scratched; pains came stabbingly with early fatigue. As for King, being a man of high honor he convicted her out of hand as one without honor; despising her, he despised himself for having linked his life in ever so little with hers.

At ten o'clock the air was sun-warmed and sweet. In an upland meadow, through whose narrow boundaries a thin, cold stream trickled, they nooned.

King slipped Buck's bridle, and let the animal forage along the fringes of the brook. To Gloria he said:

"Better let your horse eat. We've got to go pretty steady to get anywhere today."

Gloria got down stiffly from her saddle. In all the days of her life she had never been so unutterably weary. Further, she was faint from hunger and her throat pained her; she went to the creek and threw herself down and put her face into the cool water, from which she rose with a long sigh.

King made coffee and fried bacon. While he pottered with his fire he looked more than once at the sky in the southwest. With all of his heart he wished that he had turned back



"Better Have a Cup. It Helps." But Gloria Did Not Reply.

with Gloria this morning. By now he could have set her feet in a trail which even a fool could travel back to the log house, and he could be again hastening upon his errand.

When his coffee was ready he called to her, saying indifferently: "Better have a cup. It helps." But Gloria did not reply. King, when he had drunk his own coffee and she still lay quiet on the grass, sweetened a cup for her, put some milk in it, and set it at her elbow. "Better drink it," he said coldly. And Gloria gathered her strength and sat up and drank. Thereafter she ate some bread and potted ham. King, his back to a tree, sat and smoked until the hour had passed.

Precisely at one o'clock they were on their way. Gloria caught her own horse, coiled the rope, and mounted. As King rode across the meadow and to the wooded slope beyond she followed. By four o'clock, when it seemed to Gloria that she had reached and was passing the limits of her endurance, came two momentous occurrences. For the first time King had briefly mistaken the trail; they were on the steep flank of the mountain; he turned and rode back.

"The trail's down here," he announced shortly. He did not lift his eyes to her face. His look was all for her horse, and a new and unreasonable spurt of anger was in his heart. Through her unbounded ignorance she had needlessly fatigued her mount.

Gloria understood dully that she was too far up and must ride down to his level. With a sudden jerk upon the reins she brought Blackie about. King cursed under his breath.

"That's too steep!" he called to her. "Want to kill your horse?"

Blackie tried to swerve and slide down. Gloria lifted her whip and struck him. Blackie snorted and obeyed her command. Some loose dirt gave way underfoot, the tired beast stumbled, a dead limb caught at his legs, tripping him, and Blackie lurched downward and fell. Through the grace of fortune Gloria rolled clear and unhurt. Blackie got up, tottering, with one quivering fore leg lifted. King's face went black with rage.

He dismounted and made his way up to the lamed horse. Gloria, without stirring, and without experiencing any poignant emotion, watched him listlessly, then shut her eyes. Her most clear sensation was one of relief; they would no doubt make camp here.

A cold drop of rain splashed on her cheek. She opened her eyes. King was removing Blackie's saddle. Gloria

closed her eyes again and sighed. "Come on," called a voice as though from some great distance. "We've got to hurry as fast as God will let us."

Blackie was standing where King had led him. Gloria's canvas-rolled pack and the rifle were across King's back. He was going on on foot, expecting her to take his horse.

"I can't," she said miserably. "You can do what you please," he retorted curtly. "I am going on."

She rose and went stumbling down the slope. She swayed as she tried to mount, but he did not offer his hand. When she was in the saddle he strode on ahead. Blackie looked after them wistfully.

"The leg's not broken," King told her gruffly. "Just a bad sprain. He'll take care of himself; God knows he's got as good a chance as we have."

"What do you mean?" she asked quickly.

He merely swung up his arm toward the sky by way of answer and went on. The second big rain-drop hit Gloria's cheek. It was chill; its chillness seemed to drive straight to her heart.

The storm caught them as it has caught so many a wayfarer before and since. For twenty minutes they crouched in what scant shelter was afforded them by a squat, wide-limbed cedar. Then through the still air fell scattering flakes of snow, big and unbroken and feathery.

Again Gloria's tired body was assured of rest; again King said expressively: "Come on." This time he helped her into the saddle, being in haste and of no mind to wait for trifles.

Presently the flakes grew fewer and then ceased utterly, and with their departure the last light of the day was gone. Now King led the horse and Gloria rode through a gathering darkness. Now and then she half dozed.

At last it was pitch dark and the rain was beginning again. King had stopped and was helping her down. She was numb now in body; her brain was numb. She waited until King prepared some kind of a shelter, and then went wordlessly to it; she felt firiboughs under her aching body and was, in pure animal fashion, conscious of blanket and canvas over her and of a grateful warmth. Through a tangle of bushes she saw the flicker of a small fire; she smelled coffee; she drank half of the hot cup which he brought to her. Then she passed like a child into a heavy sleep.

By his fire of little cheer, Mark King sat, with his canvas drawn over his slumping shoulders, his head down, his heart as black as the night, his soul possessed by ravaging blue demons. At the end of a fool's day came a fool's night. He should have turned back with Gloria the first thing this morning; he should have done anything in the world save exactly what he had done.

After the cold, wet night came a sodden morning. King stood up and looked about him curiously, and a glint of satisfaction came into his eyes.

If, in truth, there existed heaps of raw red gold somewhere in a cave in these mountains, and there had been any exactness in the description in Gus Ingle's Bible, then the spot was not more than three or four miles away. That was one consideration. It was still snowing. Here was a second consideration. King turned moody eyes to Gloria's canvas-and-fir shelter in the lee of a little bit of cliff. There lay the third.

When he went to wake Gloria he first stood over her, looking queerly down upon her sleep. Her lashes against her cheek stirred and flew apart under his steady gaze. He looked into her eyes, sweet and soft, heavy with sleep.

"Time to be up," he said. He turned on his heel and went back in haste to his fire.

Gloria, awake, was ravenously hungry. She came sooner than he had expected. "Are we going back?" she asked colorlessly.

"No," he returned as indifferently. "It's about four miles to the caves. We'll be there in a couple of hours. Then we'll see what we see."

"Oh, very well," she said coldly.

That was the whole of their conversation save for one curt remark and an impudent laugh in answer at the end of the scanty meal. Gloria tossed a piece of bacon into the fire. King looked at her sternly and said:

"Young lady, we may be up against the real thing right now. Nobody but a fool will do a trick like that."

The laugh was Gloria's.

Once on their way they climbed almost steadily. King was keeping high on the ridges, going about the head of the ravine which lower down cut like a knife across the timbered tract, headed for what he took to be Gus Ingle's cave. A mile away she saw it; a great, ragged, black hole in a high mass of rock, close to the crest of the next ridge.

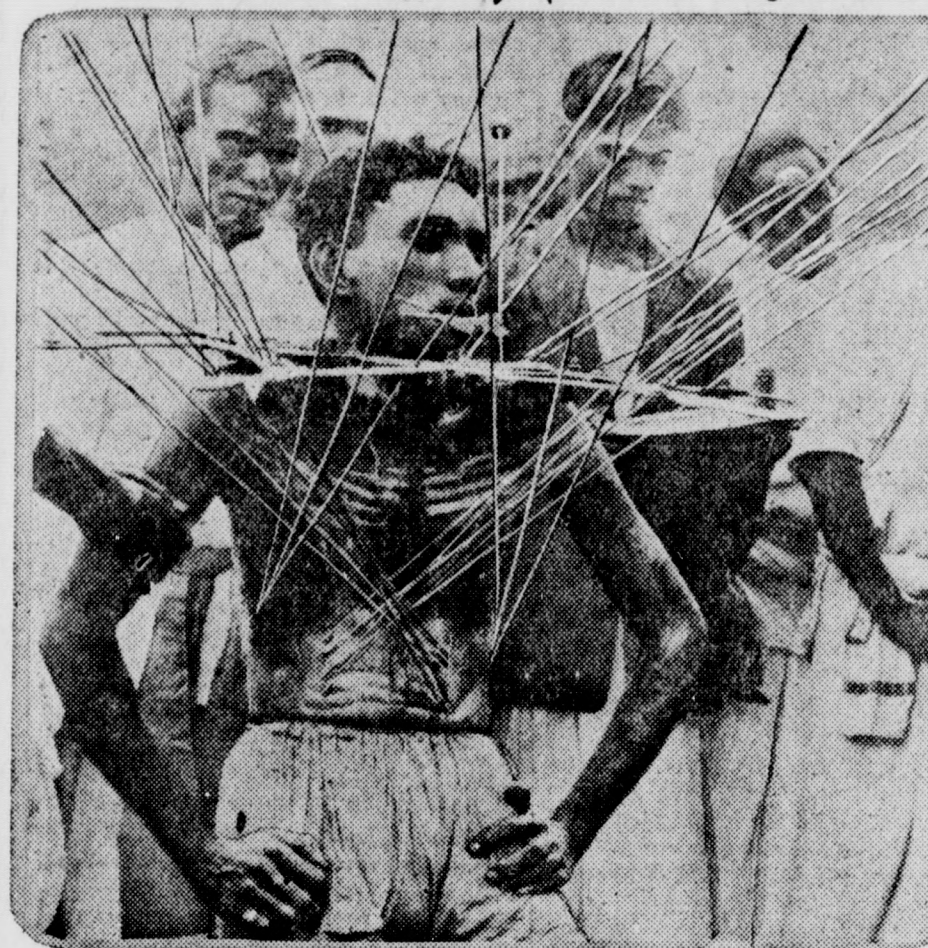
She watched King wonderingly as he hastened on; did the man have no sense of bodily discomfort? Certainly he gave no sign. When at last he waited for her and told her to get down she had the suspicion that he had gone mad. Certainly here was no spot to tarry; it was on her lips to demur. But King, holding Buck's bridle, looked about him and at the sky. Gloria said quickly:

"Haden't we better turn back now?"

"In what," he replied in that impersonal way which maddened her, "have you so altered as to be worth a man's broken promise?" And then she knew that no thought of going back had had any part in his brief indecision. He was merely seeking the best place to unpack and a convenient spot to tether Buck.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Weird Religious Rites



Enduring Torture Is a Part of This East Indian's Religion.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service

MORE weird than the famous snake dance which was recently held by the Hopi Indians, perhaps, are the fire-walking ceremonies held by East Indians of the Strait Settlements.

This ceremony draws thousands of devotees to the ceremonial stage. The yard of the temple in which the main act is staged is thronged with people and the streets for many blocks around overflow with humanity. Hindus, Chinese and Malays make up the bulk of the audience but there are also tourists from many parts of the world to witness the spectacle.

The task of wending your way through this seething mob is as difficult as that of finding a place in a New York subway express during the rush hour and vastly more unpleasant, for most of these human beings wear practically no clothing. It is with a thankful sigh of relief that one sinks into a chair on a balcony and looks down upon the throngs, composed chiefly of spectators.

There are several hundred devotees, including a number of women. Some kneel and touch the earth with their foreheads, while others, more devout, literally grovel in the dirt. A few endeavor to crawl or roll completely around the temple, a task which would be difficult if the path was clear and covered with velvet moss instead of being rough, crowded, and thick with dust. Elderly men seem at the end of their strength when they complete their self-appointed penance, although friends accompany them and lift them over drains and other hindrances.

Many of those who have made a vow to undergo torture have prepared their bodies the preceding month by some form of penance and have refrained from eating for a day before the event. While these zealots are proceeding with their tasks, a bed of coals is prepared. Great piles of wood are burned to embers; then the ashes are raked into a nest bed about 24 feet long. At the end of the mass of live coals is dug a pool, which is filled with milk brought to the spot in earthenware jars. The images of the gods are then brought from the temple and placed near this pool of milk.

Dash Across the Embers.

When all seems in readiness, one hears the sound of drums and a stir of excitement sweeps over the crowds. This signifies the return of devotees from the Serangoon road temple, whither they go to complete final preparations. The next instant two men appear with a goat, one holding the frightened creature's head and the other a hind leg. Another man raises a scythe-like knife and in an instant the head is severed from the body. A fourth participant snatches the quivering, bleeding body and runs around the bed of coals, then disappears in the throng.

By this time the uninitiated might be feeling desperately ill, but with no possible chance of escape, for the crowds are now in a frenzied state and it would be unsafe to leave one's refuge. The staring eyes of the devotees seem glued upon the idols at the other end of the path of glowing embers. Finally the priests who hold back the devotees begin to lash them with whips, and one by one they make a dash, barefooted, across the red-hot coals into the pool of milk. Each participant wears a short covering of cheesecloth stained yellow by saffron water, and each carries in his hands, clenched above his head, a twig of green from a tree supposed to possess curative properties. The wrists are tied together with yellow amulets. If the person is pure, the amulet will remain unbroken.

The priests sometimes strike a devotee several times, and then give the wrists a stinging blow before releasing him. Not one flinches, nor do any appear to have felt the cut of the whip. Some run and some walk slowly through the coals. The women seem much calmer than the men. Some of them carry babies in their arms.

Legend of Draupadi.

A legend seems to be at the base of the origin of this ceremony. The Pandus—five brothers who reigned in former Hastinapura, 60 miles from

modern Delhi, had one queen, Draupadi, the deity invoked at this festival. These five kings had some cousins who envied their position. Duryodhana, their leader, conceived a plan whereby he could obtain the coveted kingdom. He invited the Pandus to a gambling party at his palace and through trickery won their kingdom.

Duryodhana then sent for the queen and endeavored to disrobe her in public. A higher power protected her chastity by making her garments unending. Through sheer exhaustion, Duryodhana finally gave up his attempt to disrobe Draupadi, who then untied his turban and vowed that she would not retwine it until her enemies had been destroyed, and then she would bathe in fire as a proof of her chastity. A war followed, and when the Pandus were the victors Draupadi performed her vow. So today she is worshipped as one of the seven goddesses of chastity, and even the mention of her name is enough to "wipe away all sins."

Walking through fire has become a custom for the curing of bodily ills or the overcoming of other calamities. Faith in the efficacy of these ceremonies is absolute. Suppose some member of one's family has suffered a serious illness, over which the medical man seems to have no power. One makes a vow to perform Treemir or Tai Pusam and the recovery begins at the end of the ceremony. Or suppose one is filled with gratitude for blessings which have been bestowed or is desirous of having favors vouchsafed in the future. Again a vow is made to walk on fire or decorate the body with needles thrust into the flesh, and all will be well.

To the Hindu god Subramanya, son of Siva, the Tai Pusam vows are made. This three-day ceremony takes place in Singapore in January. Weeks in advance the participants prepare themselves by abstaining from the routines of life.

The first day of the ceremony the silver car, which is the palanquin of the image of the god, is brought forth from its shelter in the courtyard of the Tank road temple, dusted and polished, then drawn to the South Bridge road temple, where it remains under a canopy until the third day. On the car is a throne-like seat for Subramanya.

Martyrs of Subramanya.

On the second day the difficult part of the vow is performed. Although the devotees begin early in the morning, it is usually late afternoon before all have had a chance to become self-made martyrs. The participants—men, women, and children—gather in the grounds of the temple and bathe in a well the water of which has been blessed previously by the officiating priest.

The image of the god is garlanded with flowers, most intricately and artistically arranged, and showered with offerings of rice, bananas, coconuts, betel leaf, and other delicacies. The vow-maker is now closely surrounded by his friends, who chant passages from the Vedas, here and there inserting in unison the cry of "Aro Hara." Next, powdered ashes, which may or may not be prepared to relieve the sensitiveness of the skin, are dusted over the body. The flesh is sometimes pounded with the edge of the land, causing the skin to rise.

Within eyeshot sits a Tamil clad in a loincloth and silver pins. Two temple officials, one on each side, prepare the martyr for his three-mile pilgrimage to the temple on Tank road by thrusting pins into his flesh. His chest, his back, his forehead, his arms and thighs, are entirely covered with small, shining V-shaped pins. He seems almost in a state of coma and his eyes roll in their sockets until at times only the whites are visible.

The observer finds himself also in the midst of another group, watching the priests thrusting long spearlike needles through holes in the metal laths of a fanlike arch over another devotee. These needles, which are from two to three feet long, have to be fastened securely in the flesh of the chest and back in order to hold in place this heavy metal canopy. Through his cheek is thrust a silver skewer, which protrudes an inch or more on each side of his face.

TALES OF THE CHIEFS

By Editha L. Watson

RED CLOUD

Eighty coups! (A coup is a deed of bravery in battle, and often was attended by great risk.)

It certainly was no common Indian warrior who counted so many. This was a self-made man, and one who made a good job of it. He rose to chieftainship through his ability as a statesman; he led his people in battle because of his generalship.

Red Cloud The scarlet blankets of his warriors covered the hillsides like a cloud—and from this fact he gained the name we know him by—Red Cloud.

Such a man could not be lightly brushed aside when he had business on foot, as the white men discovered. Buffalo range was growing scarce, and the Oglalas had but one really good hunting ground remaining. Through this territory it was proposed to build a railroad from Ft. Laramie, Wyo., to the gold lands in Montana, by way of Powder river.

Red Cloud opposed this railroad. Travel through the buffalo range would destroy its value and work hardship on the tribe. The Oglala agreed with their chief, and he made ready to act.

As the first move, the government sent out a small detachment of troops to start construction work. The Oglala, strengthened by some Cheyenne warriors, stopped them, and kept them under surveillance so that they could not continue. After several weeks, however, the young, hot-blooded Indians threatened harm to their captives, and Red Cloud let them proceed. This was move number two.

The government's turn was taken by commissioners, who came to the Oglala with requests that they allow the road to be built. Red Cloud would not attend the council, but forbade his people to negotiate.

It was necessary for the government to make a stronger move. Another council was called. Red Cloud was there, this time, and spoke against endangering the hunting grounds. While he was speaking, however, a large number of troops came up, saying that they had been ordered to open the way to Montana. At this, the Oglala chief withdrew his people from the council, defiant.

It looked as if the soldiers had won the game. Work was started and forts were built. Protests from the Indians fell on deaf ears. It was Red Cloud's time to move—if he could—and he decided to try an effective one.

Two thousand warriors surrounded the force at Fort Kearny. They constantly harassed the besieged men, who did not even dare to go out for meat, though game was plentiful and near. A load of hay for the horses in the fort must be taken from the prairie under escort. No wagon could pass over the road, and work was completely stopped. Two severe battles took place, also, in one of which an entire detachment of 81 men was killed.

Red Cloud had won! There was nothing to do but come to terms, which the powerful chief named: the limits of the Sioux country must be defined; the posts must be abandoned, and the road also; the garrisons must be withdrawn. Red Cloud declined even to appear until the soldiers had gone, when he signed the treaty November 6, 1868. This game of red against white had taken more than two years to play.

Once committed to peace, Red Cloud lived up to his promises. He was still not in favor of civilization, but his resistance to it was not backed by force. On account of his well-known prejudices, it was thought by many that he secretly favored the uprising of 1876, but it is certain that he did not aid the hostile Sioux, for Red Cloud was a man of his word, and had sworn friendship to the whites. Also, in a later outbreak, his neutral attitude brought him in danger from his own race, who resented his loyalty to the United States. But a man who had counted 80 coups in the prime of his life, did not fear threats.

He was an old man now, and his eyesight was failing. He knew that the venomous outbreaks of the Sioux were but prolonging trouble, and that the sooner they submitted to their fate, the better. This, too, was the counsel of the other old men to the warriors, but the pugnacious young fighters held out as long as they could.

Col. Charles W. Taylor tells the story of Red Cloud's visit to him at this time. The old chief still had power over his people, and he kept them from joining in the fight, while he did all he could to terminate it. One cold, wet night, he eluded his tribesmen and came to Colonel Taylor's camp. Here he discussed the situation and told his belief that a surrender was imminent. This proved to be true, and the hostile Sioux gave up and came to the agency shortly afterward. The man who had outwitted General Carrington's troops more than 20 years previously, knew that the outcome of this war would be different.

He died December 10, 1909, at the age of eighty-seven. Mooney declares that he was "probably the most famous and powerful chief in the history of the tribe."

(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

Columbus Day 1932



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

COLUMBUS DAY this year finds a long-discussed memorial to the great navigator nearer reality than ever before, for an international jury of architects has announced its selection of the prize-winning design for the monumental light-house which is to stand facing the harbor of the City of Santo Domingo in the Republic of Santo Domingo in the West Indies.

The prize-winning design, a lighthouse in the form of a cross, is the work of an English architect, twenty-four-year-old J. L. Greave of Nottingham, and when the lighthouse is completed it will be unique among memorial structures throughout the world. And certainly it will be the kind of memorial which Columbus himself would have most desired—this great beacon which shall safely guide the sailors of both the sea and the air who follow him to his last resting place in Santo Domingo.

The prize design, according to Frank Lloyd Wright, the Chicago architect and a member of the international jury, not only reflects a monument of distinguished and impressive simplicity, but it presents a memorial form with a purpose. "Anything in the nature of a monument," said Mr. Wright, "is today somewhat old-fashioned in thought. This happens to be more a memorial than a monument in that it serves a useful purpose. Through its radiated lighting, the Columbus Cross will serve as both a good air beacon and a good lighthouse. As a navigators' and aviators' beacon it has, unlike many other monuments, some reason for existence. The historic spot chosen for the memorial on Santo Domingo harbor, not far from the ruins of what was once the palace of Columbus' brother, Bartholomew, is an appropriate site for this enduring symbol of friendship between North and South America."

From its harbor side the lighthouse will be reached by a flight of broad low steps. According to the design the main entrance carries into a building which, as described by Mr. Wright, becomes a series of high cool canyons, the walls bearing sculptured motifs. Standing in the center of the largest canyon are six small altars. From these altars light is radiated upward through clefts (in the mass of the structure) in the pattern of a cross. It is this lighting system that forms the air beacon. The revolving navigators' beacon (a horizontal beam) will be mounted at the center and highest part of the cross. In its memorial chapel there will be a tomb where the bones of Columbus, which some students believe to be in the Cathedral of Santo Domingo, will be laid.

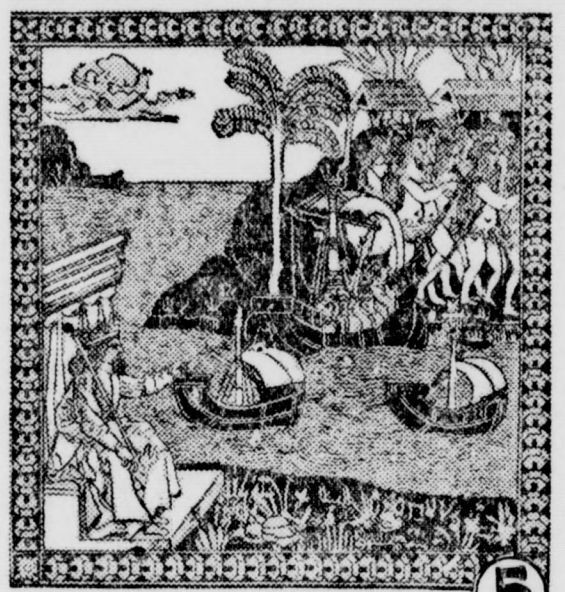
While the harbor portal may be called the main entrance, there are two others almost as impressive. They also form part of the setback design of the pyramidal pattern. There is a fourth portal at the diminishing point of the cross, affording a view of Santo Domingo's aviation field. A visitor may enter at the harbor side, and after traversing the several canyons leave by a rear door. A terrace on top of the structure, also open to visitors, commands a fine view of the harbor and city. The altars, which stand free and clear down the center of the major canyon, will tell through bas-reliefs the story of Columbus and his journey of discovery to a strange land.

That there is no idea of height in the memorial structure, Mr. Wright considers an impressive feature of the design. "Here is something finer in the idea," said Mr. Wright, "something a little more natural, a little more organic, a little more a part of the historic plot it is to commemorate. The simple thing, when you want to mark a spot, is to drive in a post, and in the case of most present-day monuments and skyscrapers the higher the post the better. This memorial is more like making a symbol (in this instance a cross) on the ground and giving it architectural character that will endure for centuries. It is earthquake-proof. In time, the jungle may grow over it, it may disappear from sight, it may be rediscovered. But it will still be a worthy symbol suitably commemorating a great discovery."

More than \$800,000 has already been contributed by this country for the monument, which will cost in the neighborhood of \$1,500,000. Santo Domingo and several South American cities have appropriated several hundred thousand dollars for the project, which is in charge of a committee of the Pan American Union.

So after more than half a century of persevering effort, during which the idea of building a fitting memorial to the man who is universally hailed as the discoverer of America was kept alive by a few enthusiastic Latin-Americans, the dream is nearer reality than ever before in this four hundred and fortieth year since Columbus made his first epochal voyage.

The honor of first suggesting the erection of a great memorial lighthouse to the eternal glory of Columbus belongs to a son of Santo Domingo, whose people have for many generations, despite their small numbers and limited means, done so much to honor the name of the great navigator. Don Antonio de Monte y Tejada of Santo Domingo, the spot Columbus loved above



1. Christopher Columbus—After an engraving by T. Johnson from the Lotto portrait owned by James W. Ellsworth of Chicago.
2. The Landing of Columbus in America.—Painting by John Vanderlyn in the rotunda of the United States Capitol at Washington, D. C.
3. Queen Isabella of Spain, who provided the money for Columbus' expedition.
4. The Caravels of Columbus at sea.
5. The Earliest Picture of the Landing of Columbus.—A unique engraving made to illustrate an Italian poem by Guiliamo Dati, printed in Florence in 1493, shortly after Columbus' return. This is from a facsimile of the original in the British museum and is reproduced here by courtesy of the Yale University Press, which secured it for an illustration in the volume, "Adventurers in the Wilderness," in the Pageant of America series.

all other lands be discovered, wrote in 1852:

"The time has arrived . . . when the verdict of posterity should be proclaimed. This verdict must be as noble, generous, memorable and eternal as his deeds. Let America proclaim it in unison, and let her acknowledge by all means that the honor of the discovery belongs to Columbus; that to him as the initiator of such great exploits are due the many discoveries that have been made by others to this day . . . and in order that this acknowledgment may be worthy of the New World, let us erect in the most visible and notable place in America, in a central point and where it may be visited by travelers as they approach her shores, the statue that his greatness and remembrance demand."

"I designate as such a place, Cape Isabella, on the Island of Hispaniola, because there the first city in America was founded, and let it be designed by the best sculptor and paid with funds raised by popular subscription in all the cities of Europe and America. In order that this symbol may carry within itself all the attributes of perpetuity, let there be established in this statue a lighthouse so travelers from the Old and New Worlds may look full of gratitude and emotion toward that venerable image, when they sight the first land from the sea."

Nearly 30 years after these stirring words were penned, another Dominican asked the nations of America to co-operate with ancient Hispaniola to the end that a fitting memorial be reared to Columbus on the spot where he first stepped ashore on American soil. This man was Gen. Gregorio Luperon, Santo Domingo's greatest hero in her war against Spain in 1803-05.

Although many statues have been dedicated in different lands to the honor of Columbus—one of the most notable being erected in the Plaza of Santo Domingo City which has since been called the Plaza de Colon—and his ashes have been enshrined in the cathedral in the city of Santo Domingo, yet the idea of a monumental memorial conceived and built by all the people of America, would not die.

At the time (October 12, 1892—the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America) that the Santo Domingo government con-

structed the great monument that now holds the remains of the discoverer and placed it in the cathedral there, their hope was later to move this tomb to an appropriate structure, crowned by a lighthouse. Lack of funds made this impossible, and it was not until 1914 that really systematic labors were begun to bring about the building of the memorial lighthouse to be participated in by all America.

The leader in this work was William E. Pullan, an American, then receiver of Dominican customs, whose labors resulted in enlisting the interest of editors and publicists throughout North and South America. Mr. Pullan also was the first to appear before the house committee on foreign affairs, where he explained the projected memorial and urged the United States government to participate in the proposal to make this testimonial of gratitude of all the Americas to Columbus an assured fact.

But international support of the long-sought memorial failed to crystallize until 1923 when the fifth international conference of American states met at Santiago de Chile. Here a resolution, proposed by the Dominican delegate, Julio M. Cestero, and unanimously adopted, resolved, "To recommend that all the American republics unite to honor the memory of Christopher Columbus by the erection of a monumental lighthouse, which will bear his name on the coast of Santo Domingo, capital of the Dominican republic, and which shall be built with the co-operation of the governments and people of America and any others who may so desire."

On June 27, 1927, the congress of the United States ratified the action, resolving, "that the several states be notified of the desire of the people of the United States to participate in this movement to honor the memory of the great navigator and discoverer."

Meanwhile the governing committee of the Pan-American Union, having taken steps to secure Pan-American co-operation, resolved in April, 1927, "that the Columbus lighthouse be erected on the coast of Santo Domingo, since this site is the most appropriate one for rendering homage to the memory of the great navigator. This coast was the first land touched in the journey which discovered the continent; it was there that the vision of the New World, given to civilization by the genius of Columbus and the zeal of Spain, assumed reality; it was in Hispaniola that Columbus wishes his ashes to rest and there receive the veneration of America, and it is but just that the monument to his glory should be erected on the scene of his fortunes and misfortunes, near the site of the first colonial city and near the tomb where the piety of a nation has for centuries done reverence to his remains."

"And in order that the offering may be more nearly perfect and more genuinely expressive of the significance of the discovery, of the measure of progress and well being brought to humanity by the store of natural wealth on the continent discovered by Columbus, and of the contribution of culture brought to civilization by the intellectual labor of America, the committee believes it would be fitting for each American nation to send in addition to pecuniary contribution, a portion of earth from its soil to be deposited at the base of the monument and a product of its art or industry to be used in the building, thereby giving real symbolic significance of what is most fundamental and most sacred in the national existence of each country."

The unanimity of thought, labor and expense that animates all the 21 states of North, South and Central America in bringing about the design and construction of this great memorial is one more proof—and the greatest—that Columbus holds first place in the hearts of all men.

Of almost equal significance to the United States is the further concrete evidence that in building this memorial the Pan-American Union has actually become something more than a paper union held together by an imposing building in Washington. Further links in the ties which bind Pan-America may in consequence from this unity of effort be expected in the coming years and these links may well be of the greatest importance to the integrity of this nation.

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Fable of the Criminal Outfit

By GEORGE ADE

ONCE upon a Time a Business Man named Kingsbury Gilpin was riding on top of a Bus. It was a bright, snappy Day, with an early Harbinger of Frost in the air and Mr. Gilpin had just booked a large Order, so he was feeling top-high and Aces. It happened that there was seated alongside of Mr. Gilpin a Bird of stern Countenance who didn't look as if he had a Smile left in stock, so Mr. Gilpin thought he would try to cheer the lugubrious individual by Chatting with him pleasantly in regard to the Weather.

"It's a swell Day, ain't it?" asked Mr. Gilpin, as he turned and faced the Stranger.

"Aha! Just as I suspected!" exclaimed the Party thus addressed. "You have Licker on your Breath. You have been defying the Constitution and By-Laws. I am a Special Officer, assigned to the Department of Sniffing. Come with me!"

"Nothing has passed by my Lips to-day except Cherry Phosphate," protested Mr. Gilpin. "What you smell is a Special Preparation which I use on my Hair. It contains a Percentage of Alcohol."

"I never knew a Violator who didn't try to pull an Alibi," said the Enforcement Officer. "Furthermore, you have acknowledged your Guilt by owning up to Possession. This is the most important Capture I have made in Weeks."

Now it happened that while Mr. Gilpin was being taken to the Hoosegow, his elder Son named Wilfred was only two Blocks away, with a Brief Case under his arm. He was taking a set of Contracts over to a Lawyer to have a few Jokers inserted. He started to Whistle and a Cinder blew into his Mouth.

Perhaps it was a Judgment from Heaven.

Chip of the Old Block.

He spat it out. There is no Law against Whistling on a Public Highway, but any kind of Spitting, Cinder or no Cinder, is just the same as robbing the Ice Box in an Orphan Asylum. Wilfred felt a pair of Strong Hands gripping at his Wing-Pipe.

"Arrest this Man!" shouted one of those Bystanders who is always asking to have some one arrested.

Then a Policeman came ponderously and struck Wilfred over the Head with his Club, after which he inquired as to the Facts in the Case. As several excited Spectators pieced together all the Details of the Outrage, the Mob which had collected, became uneasy and then turbulent.

"Hang him! Hang him!" shouted the furious Citizens.

"No!" exclaimed the Policeman, fighting back the Crowd. "His Life belongs to me."

Within a few Minutes after Kingsbury Gilpin had been chucked into a dark, subterranean Cavern reserved for the more hardened Type of Offenders, the Steel Door clanged again and into the dark and suffocating Gloom came another Prisoner, hurled with great Force by the Rough Attendants.

Mr. Gilpin crawled over to wipe the Blood from the unhappy Wretch and recognized—his Son!

"To what do you attribute your Downfall?" asked Wilfred of his Father.

"Lax Discipline and unpardonable Negligence on the Part of my Parents," replied Mr. Gilpin.

"Same here," said Wilfred.

Just then they heard the Chains dragging again. A Key turned in the cumbersome Lock. The bobbing Light of a Candle showed the Skeleton Bars in painful distinctness.

A stumbling Football and a dark Figure was thrust into the Dungeon. The Newcomer felt his way along the Wall and came Face to Face with Mr. Gilpin. The two Men peered at each other.

"Eugene!"

"Master!"

It was Eugene Wellington, the Hired Man.

"You here, Eugene?"

"Yes, Master—I!"

When Girls Leave Home.

"Speak, man! Be brave. It may relieve you to Confess."

"They've had Spotters at work since Spring and at last they nabbed me. I forgot to separate the Garbage from the Ashes."

Two Hours passed. The Gilpins were trying to sleep and Eugene was weeping silently. It was the Latter who aroused his Companions.

"Look!" he said, "a Woman!"

Sure enough, the Guards were dragging down the Stone Stairway a fashionably-clad Young Woman whose Hair would have been hanging down her back in Confusion, except that it had been Robbed.

"I didn't see it!" she shrieked. "I was looking the Other Way."

"Teli that to the Judge," replied the Turnkey, and pushed her into the Cell.

She saw the Men back in the Semi-Darkness and shrank from them in Terror.

"Fear not," said Kingsbury Gilpin. "We are Enemies of Society, but we do not harm defenseless Girls."

"Father!"

"Leonora!"

It was the Only Daughter of Kings

bury Gilpin, recently returned from a Finishing School on the State Road leading from New York to Boston.

After she had calmed down she told her Story. It seemed that a Green Light was showing and the Traffic Cop had his Right Hand up, so she made a Left Hand Turn, whereas she should have waited for a Blue Light and a Left Hand Signal and then gone Straight Ahead.

When she had concluded her Father was convulsed with Grief.

"I blame myself as much as I blame you," he said, brokenly. "I heard all of those Stories about Finishing Schools, but I wouldn't believe them."

It must have been along toward 3 p. m. when Mr. Gilpin was aroused from an uneasy Slumber by Leonora, who whispered to him: "Father, are you strong? Are you brave?"

"Speak!"

"Who do you think is here?"

"The Pastor of the Presbyterian Church?"

"No, Anthony!"

A Terrible Night.

"My little Boy? My prattling, laughing, innocent Anthony?"

"Yes, that is He lying on the Floor over by the Doorway. They used the Militia to bring him in."

"And what has he done to merit this awful Disgrace?"

After they recovered from the first Shock they discussed among themselves as to whether Mr. Gilpin should put in a Plea of Insanity or have the Chamber of Commerce, the Rotarians and other Organizations name a Committee to call on the Governor and ask for a Pardon.

It seemed that Ages had passed and then the Guard brought them some Water and Dry Bread. In Hotels and Restaurants it often happens that Patrons are compelled to eat heavy and indigestible Bread, fresh from the Bakery, but the Inmates of Penal Institutions always get it Dry.

Eugene Wellington had rolled up his Coat and put it under Anthony's head and the Boy was moaning pitifully. All of the Others were silently crunched about, immersed in melancholy Reflections. Finally there was Silence.

"He sleeps," whispered Eugene.

"It is well," said Kingsbury Gilpin, softly, "for it will be a sad Awakening."

"Hush! What was that?"

"I heard naught."

"Yes, it is the Shuffle of Feet and the metallic Clangor of Prison Gates. Another Soul is doomed to Torture."

Enter Madame.

All of them listened. They heard the Muffled Curses, the dull Resonance of Steel against Steel and Words of harsh Command.

Then a Scream. It was the hysterical Cry of a Woman in Agony.

"Ruffians!" exclaimed Mr. Gilpin.

"They send a weak Woman to a Living Death and gloat over her sufferings."

He sprang to his Feet and shook the massive Bars with the Fury of a Madman.

"Brutes! Cowards!" he shouted.

Anthony awoke and began to Sob with Fear.

It was a dirty Lay-Out, all around, no matter what you say.

Two Guards staggered to the Doorway. They dragged between them a Woman. She had fainted.

"In with her!" cried one burly Attendant, hoarsely.

The Door opened and the reeling Woman fell into the Arms of Kingsbury Gilpin.

Tenderly he lifted the stray Locks concealing her Face.

"My Wife!" he shrieked.

It is as the Reader has surmised. The new Prisoner was Mrs. Gilpin.

"Where am I?" she asked, faintly, as she opened her Eyes.

"Here, with your Husband, and Wilfred, and Leonora, and Anthony and also Eugene Wellington, the Hired Man."

"It all comes back to me now," she said, in a weak voice. "I would have complied, at the first Request, but the Woman who made the Complaint had been using Henna and Wore Gold in her Teeth and I wouldn't let that Husky get away with Anything. The next Thing I remember, I was in the Blue Wagon."

"What was it all about, Honey?" asked Mr. Gilpin, tenderly.

"Just as I told you. I was at the Movies and failed to remove my Lid."

MORAL: Those who have not yet got it may do so at any Moment.

Long-Standing Dispute

Over Discovery of Tea

The discovery of tea seems to be hidden in the mists of conflicting legends. China places the discovery back in 2700 B. C.; Japan credits it to a pious disciple of Buddha; the monks in Thibet were said to have discovered tea when they noticed the good effect upon their goats from feeding upon a strange glossy leaved plant.

Tea, after the people of the Orient had enjoyed its restful qualities for many centuries, gradually found its way to other sections of the world. The Dutch brought it to Europe in 1610 and the English became acquainted with it in 1615. However, Arabia was familiar with the beverage about 850 and the Venetians learned of it in 1559. Tea for a time sold in England for from \$30 to \$50 a pound. The leaves reached Russia in 1618 and arrived in America in 1650.

Accounting for Stubble

"Why does Stubble sit around all day and never do any work?"

"When he was a boy his teacher admonished her pupils: 'When in doubt, don't—and Stubble being always in doubt, just don't!'"

DALY CITY

NEWS NOTES OF PERSONAL INTEREST

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Cook and son, of Frankfort street, motored to Sequoia Park and spent last week end.

Miss Irene M. Craig, of Tacoma, Wash., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Irene Freyer, at her home at 293 Los Banos avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Bisler, of Woodrow street, motored to Menlo Park last Sunday, where they attended the Forsters' picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ryan and family, of Frankfort street, spent last Sunday visiting with Mrs. Ryan's mother in Los Gatos.

Mrs. A. Brindle and her niece, of Oakland, visited with Mrs. Brindle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jules A. Ny, of Riesel street, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams, of Vista avenue, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Heim attended the horse racing events at Tanforan last Monday afternoon.

Harold McPhedrain, of Army street, was a dinner guest at the home of his mother, Mrs. E. McPhedrain, of Riesel street, on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. J. Doyle, of Brunswick street, and her sister, Mrs. Joe Doyle, were among those who attend the horse racing events at Tanforan on the opening day.

Mrs. J. Cosbie, of Bellevue avenue, accompanied by Mrs. I. Reiman and Mrs. Winters, attended the racing events held at Tanforan on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Sadler and family, of Riesel street, motored to Redwood City last Sunday, where they spent the day as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Baggs.

Frank Ball, of International Falls, Minnesota, spent a week as the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clifton, of Winchester street, leaving last Friday by motor for Los Angeles.

The friends and neighbors of Mrs. Leroy Davis, of 201 Citrus avenue, are very sorry to hear that she is confined to her bed by illness, and hope she will soon be up and around again.

The regular monthly meeting of the General Pershing P. T. A. will be held in the school house on Tuesday, October 4. An interesting program has been arranged and the public is cordially invited to attend.

The friends of Mrs. Barr (Mildred White) will be pleased to know that she is home from the hospital and doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Pepper, of Wilson street, spent several days of last week vacationing on the Russian river in Sonoma county.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Jensen, of Leland, returned last week from a trip to Yosemite, where they enjoyed a delightful vacation.

Donald Welsh, of Hanover street, who has returned to his home from the hospital, is still confined to his home, but hopes to be up and around very soon.

An application for a marriage license was filed in Redwood City last Monday by Leo Catania, 21, of Daly City, and Dorothy M. Renton, 21, of San Carlos.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Pechenino, of Brunswick street, accompanied by friends, spent last Sunday visiting with friends who came here with Uncle Sam's fleet.

Mrs. A. Crocker, of Riesel street, accompanied by Mrs. Frank Rose, of San Francisco, and a group of friends, attended the races at Tanforan on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Gladyse Urton, of San Jose avenue, a student at the Crocker school, was taken to the Children's Hospital the early part of last week. Her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

The Belgian Benevolent Society of San Francisco is giving a dance tomorrow night, October 1, in the California Club, on Clay street. Antoine Francke and Remi Sanders are in charge.

A. M. Harrison and Remi Sanders, of Woodrow street, attended the Ninety-first Division's annual reunion and midnight show held at the Scottish Rite Auditorium last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Allen and family, of Winchester street, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. William Campbell, motored to New Portola Park last Sunday and spent a delightful day's outing.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Cahn and daughter Muriel, of Mission street, accompanied by a number of friends, motored to the Shriners' Park in Pescadero Canyon and attended the Shrine picnic last Sunday.

Mrs. J. Paravanga, of Flournoy street, entertained friends at luncheon last Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Knoll and family, of Goethe street, motored to New Portola Park last Sunday and spent the day picnicking with friends.

J. Viotti, of Templeton avenue, is still in the hospital and under the care of the family physician. His many friends hope he will soon regain his usual good health.

Mrs. Camille Beckett, of Winchester street, recently returned from San Antonio, Texas, where she spent the past four months visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Russell.

The many friends of Mrs. J. Steele, of Winchester street, are extending her their condolences and sympathy upon the death last Monday of her brother, Matthew Callan, of Colma.

A group of members of the Catholic Daughters of America, Court St. Mary No. 1155, enjoyed an afternoon of swimming last Thursday in the Women's City Club on Post street, San Francisco.

Mrs. L. Landini, of Winchester street, was hostess at a benefit whist given for the Well Baby Clinic, located at 12 Wellington avenue, last Thursday evening in her home. The affair was well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Kost, of Winchester street, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. David Duggan, of Kentfield, motored to New Portola Park last Sunday, where they attended the Associated Aerie of Eagles' picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton Townsend, of Oliver street, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Simmons, motored to Menlo Park last Sunday, where they attended the Associated Aerie of Eagles picnic, held in New Portola Park.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Lamar Johnson, of Templeton avenue, are extending the happy couple their congratulations upon the birth of a son. Lamar Albert was born in St. Luke's hospital on Monday, September 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Chesney, of Winchester street, are receiving the condolences of the many friends upon the death of Daniel McCarte, Mrs. Chesney's sister's husband, who passed away after a short illness and was buried in Holy Cross cemetery last Friday.

National Fire Prevention week begins on October 9. The fire committee of the City Council and the Fire Commissions are busy preparing an educational program to be presented in the schools of this district during the week, in observance of Fire Prevention week.

Tonight, Friday, September 30, the Catholic Daughters of America, Court St. Mary No. 1155, will entertain at whist in the parish hall in Daly City. Announcement is made by the chairman, Mrs. Ida Forest and Mrs. Sadie Weckerle, that the game will begin at 8:30 o'clock and assures the guests a pleasant evening.

Miss Sylvia Evans, of Winchester street, entertained a number of her friends for an evening of bridge last Saturday. After the game, dancing was enjoyed until a late hour. Delicious refreshments were enjoyed by the following guests: Misses Charlotte Caldwell, Bernice Jago, Mildred Hoenig, Drusilla Felsch, and Etta McCune, Messrs. Jimmy Schmidt, Carl Majesky, Ben Rosenberg, Charles Smith, Jimmy Mein and Harold Morales.

The following group of members of Old Glory Post and Auxiliary of the Veterans of Foreign Wars last Saturday night motored to San Bruno, where they attended the closing of the charter ceremonies of Tanforan Post: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. L. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. M. Nesby, Mr. and Mrs. A. Irwin, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Dorn, Mr. and Mrs. T. Crowley, Mr. and Mrs. W. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. George Burton, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Clifton.

On Tuesday evening, September 27, members of Vista Grande Camp, R. N. of A., met at the home of Neighbor Ann Romer, on Brunswick street. After a game of cards, refreshments were served by the hostess to the following: Mesdames K. Brown, R. Schuler, C. Ray, L. White, C. Scott, M. Appleton, H. Hammack, A. Welch, L. Landini, J. Hedvall, A. Smith, A. Wood, E. Appleton, A. Schonefeld, J. Parke, L. Lovier, K. Natusch, E. Twisten, M. Rampke, D. Burdick, J. Romer, D. Plumbe, M. Smith, M. Friman, and Lucy Nelson.

Miss Alecia Fields, of Riesel street, was hostess last Saturday at a party given in honor of her birthday. Dancing and indoor games were enjoyed by the guests. At a late hour a dainty buffet supper was served. Among the guests were Myrtle Chandler, Virginia Baumsteiger, Thais Weckerle, Margaret Allison, Jessie Augustin, Marguerite Contino, Loreen Warner, Howard Young, Joe Carlo, Arnold Baumsteiger, Harold and Clifford Fields, Johnnie De Foure, Bert White, Harrel Chandler, Junior Doyle and Kenneth Wadiker.

Orin Whitledge, of Los Angeles, spent last week visiting with his cousin, Mrs. C. Beckett, of Winchester street.

Friday will be a very busy day for the members of the local P. T. A. groups, for that is the day of the conference and school of instruction to be held at Pescadero for the benefit of the coastside district P. T. A.'s.

The inquest in the death of Jeanette Taggart, of Knowles avenue, who passed away in the Community hospital recently, was conducted by Dr. J. C. McGovern, coroner of San Mateo county, in the Lasswell undertaking establishment last Monday morning.

The Jefferson Union high school P. T. A. will hold a food sale Saturday morning, starting at 9:30 o'clock, on Mission street in the store formerly occupied by L. Ross. Delicious home-cooked food will be disposed of at moderate prices. Mrs. Blanche Hackley is chairlady.

On Fun Night, on Monday evening, October 3, at the Masonic Hall, the Sewing Club of Crocker Chapter, O. E. S., will stage a big five ring circus. You can have your fortune told, eat hog dogs, candy and popcorn, try your luck at the bingo game, and see the clowns perform. Come and bring your friends and spend an evening of fun and drive Old Man Depression away.

Mrs. Frank Dowdell, of Acacia street, was given a surprise birthday party last Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. K. Johnson, of Oriente street. About twenty guests assembled to help make Mrs. Dowdell remember that birthday above all others. Mrs. Charles Roberts rendered three beautiful solos during the afternoon. The honored guest received many beautiful gifts. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess and all departed wishing Mrs. Dowdell many more happy birthdays.

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES ENTERTAIN SPEAKER

On Wednesday afternoon, at 1 o'clock, the ladies of the Presbyterian church will entertain Miss Cameron, famed worker of Chinatown. She will tell of the work among the Chinese girls of San Francisco, many of whom she has rescued from slavery. The meeting will be completed with a tea and the ladies of the community are invited to attend.

BAYSHORE P. T. A. NOTES

The Singing Mothers have resumed activities for the fall term, preparing for Father's Night to be held on October 21. Rehearsals are held at the home of Mrs. Frank Dowdell, of 225 Acacia street, on Tuesday and Thursday mornings from 10 to 11 o'clock. All singers are urged to attend.

Upon the resignation of Mrs. Robert Hatch of the Philanthropy department, Mrs. Robert Snow was chosen to serve for the coming year. A bundle of clothing was delivered to the Student Welfare Shop in San Mateo last week.

Some interest is being shown in the effort to find the man with the shortest name since H. P. Re of Coldwater, Mich., died recently. Among the entrants are W. F. Ek of Richmond, Va., F. J. IX of Charlottesville, Va., and J. A. Ey of Columbus, O. All of these, however, have lengthy cognomens as compared with Mr. I, a former Chinese student at Johns Hopkins University.

Stories are being told of the "wise-cracking" of the late Rev. Francis P. Duffy, war-time chaplain of New York's famous "Fighting 69th" regiment. He once said that Henry Ford made better horses than God; on another occasion he declared that there are no marriages in heaven because no woman would have a man who was good enough to get there.

The radio listener's protection against long-winded advertising harangues is the movable dial.

Nearly everything about the World War has been settled except who started it and who won it.

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to our many friends and neighbors, especially to the Hillcrest Circle No. 143, Crocker P. T. A., the Ladies Aid Society of Grace Presbyterian church, "The Club," and the Rev. Stevenson, for their kindness, sympathy and beautiful floral offerings, during our bereavement for our beloved son and brother, John Grantham.

Mr. and Mrs. William Grantham and Family.

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SPLINTERS
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VOLUME 5 FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1932 NUMBER 10

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Hubby: "I wish I had one of those crisp rolls that mother used to make."

Wife: "Yes, and I wish you had a few crisp rolls such as father used to put in the bank."

Father (to youngster just put to bed): "Now, what are you crying for?"

Son: "I want a drink."

Father: "So do I. go to sleep."

Screen Doors and Window Screens.

Eddie: "Does the moon affect the tide?"

Bill: "No, but it affects the untied."

Try us for Builders' Hardware.

"So you were in the army during the war, eh? Did you put up a good fight?"

"Yes, but I finally had to go."

"There are two sides to every question," proclaimed the wise man.

"Yes," said the fool, "and there are two sides to a sheet of fly paper, but it makes a difference to the fly which side he chooses."

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